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Poetry.

OUR NATIONAL FLOWER.

On Freedom's mountain height afar
Our Guardian Eagle reared her crest.
She plucked thy golden stalk and plume,
And with it built her regal nest.
When her shrill screams on Freedom's dawn
Awaked our goddess just and fair,
From crannied rock she plucked thy stalk
And with it pinned her glorious hair.

On sacred shores of Plymouth bay,
By all the paths the pilgrims trod,
And o'er each hallowed resting place,
In beauty blooms the golden-rod;
By the old stone walls of Lexington,
And Concord's world-famed bridge 'tis seen,
In vigil watch with Bunker Hill,
Keeping proud memories ever green.

Far on our northland's misty crags,
Where sea birds ever rear their young,
Thy golden plumes in beauty bloom,
Proclaiming all our land is one.
On every Southern battlefield
(Where sleep our heroes, blue and gray),
Thy golden mantle over all,
Has hid all battle scars away.

From Eastern Maine to the Golden Gate,
Along each trail that spans the way,
In golden chains the golden-rod
Has linked our land in love for aye.
In strength and grandeur chain of love,
By God's kind hand in bounty given,
That crown in gold each harvest home,
Crown thou each harvest home to heaven.

Bloom out in golden glory grand
O'er all our honored sacred dead;
At every birth and wedding tide
Thy richest benediction shed.
Wave evermore thy golden plume
For union pure, for peace and power
Our Freedom's land forever bloom,
Dear golden-rod, our nation's flower.
CHARLES S. GERRITSON.
Dorchester.

A MATTER OF CHOICE.

They do a heap of talkin'
'Bout the man behind the gun;
They're always singin' of the deeds
This man has bravely done.
We're all proud of this hero,
Who bears the battle's brunt—
But I'd rather be behind the gun
Than standin' out in front.

I'd rather squint along the sights
Than to be squinted at;
I'd rather see the breech-block than
The muzzle—tell you that!
More fun in bein' hunter
Than the object of the hunt—
So I rather be behind the gun
Than dodgin' round in front.

In fact, to put it plainer,
I wouldn't like to be
Out where the other fightin' men
Could get a shot at me;
And just about the moment
The shootin' was begun
I'd like to be ten miles behind
The man behind the gun.
—Baltimore American.

DEAR HEART, MINE.

"God measures souls by their capacity
For entertaining His best angel—Love."

It is a common fate—a woman's lot—
To waste on one the riches of her soul,
Who takes the wealth she gives him but cannot
Repay in interest, and much less the whole.

Are you not kind? Ah, yes, so very kind,
So thoughtful of my comfort, and so true—
Yes, yes, dear heart, but I not being blind,
Know that I am not loved as I love you.

One tender word, a little longer kiss,
Would fill my soul with music and with song,
And if you seem abstracted, or I miss
The heart tone from your voice, my world goes wrong.

Miscellany.

SAILING MADE EASY.

Though scarcely a week passes without the issue of two or three patents for improvements in ship propellers, altering the outline or general construction of the shell of vessels, the lines and and propellers of the modern steamer remain practically unchanged. James P. Pool, of Brooklyn, however, has turned his attention to sailing craft, and as a result has just patented a ballast device to prevent careening under certain conditions, and enable sailboats to maintain a reasonably even keel under all circumstances. This he effects by means of a ballast buoy or leeboard that rests on the water, outside of the boat, and which is maintained in a

BUOY BALLASTING DEVICE.

position at right angles to the mast. The latter is mounted by a suitable arrangement to revolve on anti-friction rollers. The ballasting buoy is carried at the end of a boom, which is connected to the mast at its base in a fixed position at right angles to the plane of the sail. This buoy is usually a closed, hollow, water-tight body of oblong shape, and with a rounded bottom which is provided with a small keel. With this arrangement, whenever the pressure of the wind on the sails tends to tilt the mast forward, or to the side, the ballast arm acts to depress the float, and this reacts upon the boat, so as to keep it righted and prevent its careening. In going before the wind, the sail being set straight across the boat, the ballast float stands directly ahead of the boat, and in the same manner as described above reacts on the boat and tends to raise its bow and prevent its going down, as would otherwise be the case.

The Mark of the Lydy.

The house surgeon of a London hospital was attending to the injuries of a poor woman whose arm had been severely bitten. As he was dressing the wound he said:

"I cannot make out what sort of a creature bit you. It is too small for a horse's bite and too large for a dog's."

"Oh, sir," replied the patient, "it was n't a animal; it was another lydy."—Collier's Weekly.

Puzzling.

"I am glad the races are over," said Miss Cayenne.

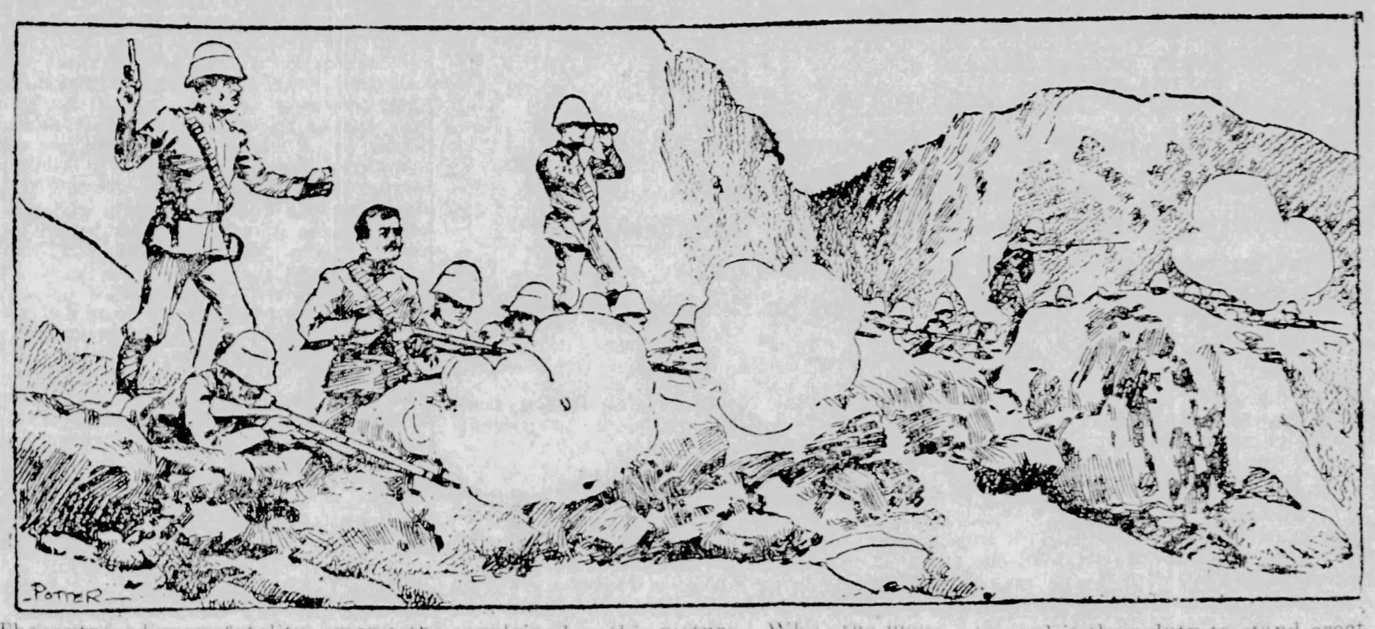
"Were you deeply interested?"

"Not in the races. But whenever young Mr. Commix mentioned 'luff' I couldn't tell whether he was talking yacht or German dialect."

After Medicine, Take This.

A few drops of lemon juice taken in water after a dose of medicine removes any unpleasant taste.

WHY SO MANY BRITISH OFFICERS ARE KILLED



The extraordinary fatality among the leaders of the English soldiers in actions at Smith Hill and Elandslaagte is clearly explained in this picture. While the men in the rushes up the Kopjes, or hills, took advantage of every cover, the officers esteemed it their duty to stand erect. In this position they became conspicuous quarry for the Boer marksmen.

WHEN MISSOURI QUIT THE UNION.

Old Capital in Which Secession Was Made a Fact.

There is still standing at Neosho, Mo., the old Masonic temple where the secession legislature met October 21, 1861, to withdraw the state from the union. The legislature was convened in extra session May 2, 1831, at Jefferson City. It adjourned May 15 to meet the third Monday in September and when the time for reconvening came—September 16—Governor Jackson and a majority of the state officers abandoned the state capital, believing that if they remained there longer they would be arrested as prisoners of war by the union troops. On September 26, 1861, at Lexington, Governor Jackson issued a proclamation convening the general assembly in extra session at Masonic hall, Neosho, October 21. The proclamation recited that the federal authorities had in violation of the constituton of the United States waged a ruthless war upon the people of Missouri, murdered her citizens, destroyed her property and as far as the power lay desolated her land. It continued:

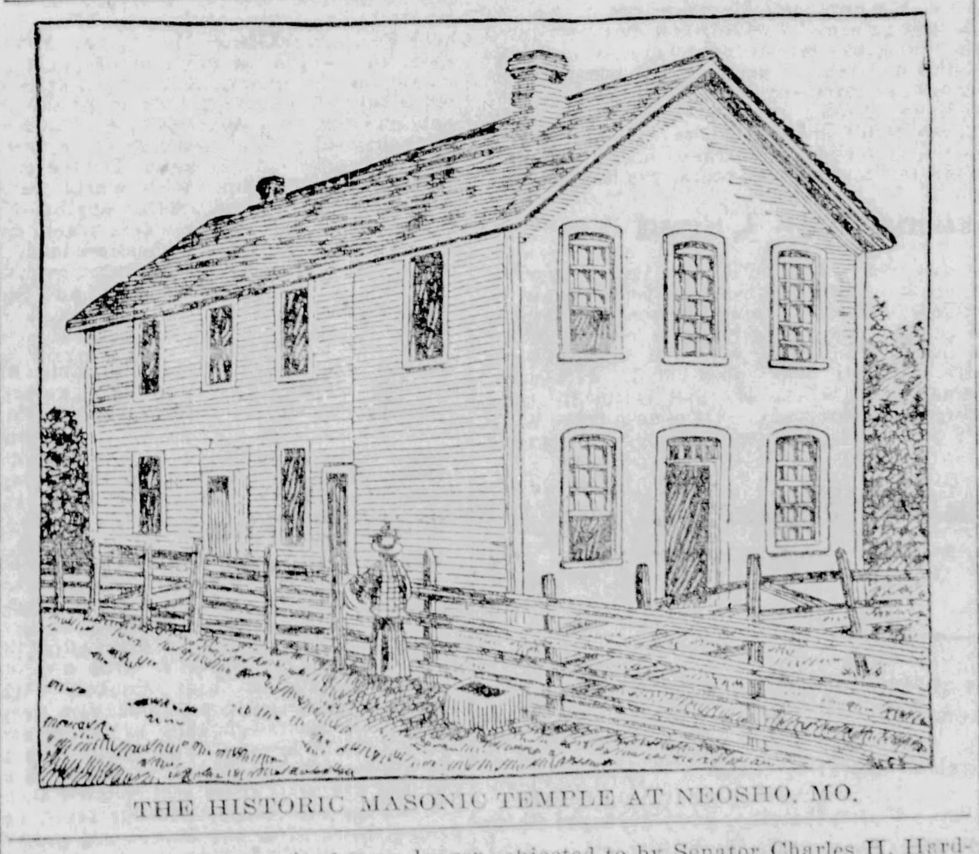
"I have in vain endeavored to secure your constitutional rights by peaceable means and have only resorted to war when it became necessary to repel the most cruel and long-continued aggressions. War now exists between the state of Missouri and the federal government and a state of war is incompatible with the continuance of our union with the government.

"Therefore, for the purpose of giving to the representatives of the people of Missouri an opportunity to determine whether it be proper now to dissolve the constitutional bond which binds us to the government of the United States, when all other bonds between us are broken, I, Claiborne F. Jackson," etc.

How many members of the general assembly met at Neosho will probably never be known, but on January 21, 1862, Isaac N. Shambough published a report saying thirty-nine representatives and ten senators were in session, while the body consisted of 133 members. The legislature adjourned from day to day until October 28, when on motion of James S. Rains, John T. Crisp, of Johnson county, was elected secretary; John T. Tracy, of Cole, assistant secretary; James McCoun, of Johnson, enrolling clerk, and M. R. Johnson, sergeant at arms.

Mr. Goodlett introduced the bill, which was read the first time and then passed under suspension of the rules. It was objected to by Senator Charles H. Hardin and Representative Isaac N. Shambough. During this session of the legislature on the hill tops surrounding Neosho Price's army, the pride of Missouri, was stationed. It defended the town from intrusion by the federals and permitted the legislature to transact its business in "peace and harmony." The passage of the act was greeted with applause by the army, and the cannon of this magnificent command belched forth the approval and enthusiasm of the army.

The old Masonic building remained standing on the same site until 1884 and was used for Masonic purposes. In 1884 it was removed and a handsome brick building was erected by the lodge. The old building is still standing and is used for dwelling purposes.—Chicago Chronicle.



THE HISTORIC MASONIC TEMPLE AT NEOSHO, MO.

BALTIMORE MAN PLAYS MEAN TRICK ON HIS WIFE

Two married women of the northern section of the city are regular attendants at the theater on certain nights each week, says the Baltimore Sun. Their husbands, owing to the nature of their occupations, are unable to accompany them, so they go alone. One of the ladies resides three squares from the cars and the other nearly two squares, both on the same street. The lady who lives furthest from the cars was asked by her husband if she was not afraid to walk the distance alone.

"Afraid?" she answered. "Do you see that?" producing a wicked-looking, long hatpin. "If any man should address me I would stab him."

One dark night recently the two wives alighted from the car at their usual place and started homeward, cheerfully chatting about the play. They had gone half a square when a man suddenly appeared from an alley. His hat was slouched over his eyes. At a glance the ladies concluded he was a suspicious character. They slowed up to let him get past, but he slowed up also. Then they walked faster; he did the same. As they neared the home of one of the ladies the man was very close to them. The one who had boasted of what she would do when an opportunity occurred for the use of the hatpin broke in a dead run for the middle of the street, down which she hurried like a wild gazelle. After she had gone fifty or sixty feet a familiar voice rang out: "Say, Nan, where's your hatpin?" It was her husband. She still declares that it was the meanest thing he ever did.

MONSTER FISHING IN TRANSVAAL STREAMS

In the streams of the Transvaal the yellow fish, something like a golden scaled chub, is a favorite. He will rise to a fly sometimes, but takes both paste and worms or float tackle freely.

Most of those that are caught near the Diamond Fields run from a quarter of a pound to two pounds in weight. They are very fair eating.

The "barba," or "barber," is the real thing in fish for those who like to fish for monsters. He looks something like a gigantic eel pout and attains the weight of eighty to one hundred pounds. It is a bottom feeder, and I doubt its often taking a spinning bait.

A small fish, locally called white fish, about the size of a small dace, is used for bait for these large fellows. Very strong tackle must be used.

PEACOCK TOQUE.

Here is a stylish and graceful toque, with a brim of peacock feathers and

crown of tucked green silk. In the front is placed a large aigrette of "goura," tipped with peacock.

A NOVEL HEADDRESS.

No, this is not a headdress of rich jewels. Its component parts are one pear, two apples, a handful of walnuts and chest-

nuts and a piece of wire. This original adornment was worn at a Hallowe'en party by a Conshohocken (Pa.) belle.

He Knew.

Voice at the telephone—Is Mr. Billinger there?

Office Boy—Yes, but he's busy. Who shall I tell him wants to talk with him?

Voice—Um-m-m-m-m.

Office Boy—I don't get it. Speak louder, please.

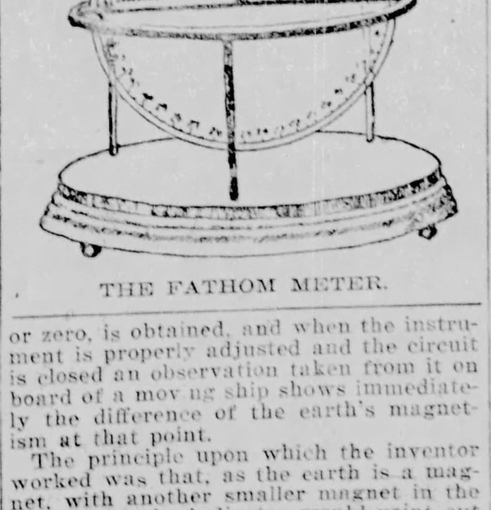
Voice—Tell him he's an old fool. He'll know who it is.

Billinger (upon receiving the message)—You idiot, that's my wife!—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

TO TELL THE DEPTH.

To tell the exact depth of water beneath a vessel at any given time at a moment's notice is the object of an instrument recently perfected, known as the fathom meter, says the New York Herald.

The fathom meter is circular in form, and in the center is a suspended circle, which is set in gimbals, after the fashion of an ordinary sea compass. The circle has a frame of glass and is graduated into half degrees and fathoms, which are pointed out by the indicator. In the center, and running clear across, is a small magnet. Connected with the instrument is a primary cell, from which a sufficient current can be obtained when it is desired to energize the magnet. The earth being also a magnet its magnetism,



THE FATHOM METER.

or zero, is obtained, and when the instrument is properly adjusted and the circuit is closed an observation taken from it on board of a moving ship shows immediately the difference of the earth's magnetism at that point.

The principle upon which the inventor worked was that, as the earth is a magnet, with another smaller magnet in the instrument the indicator would point out and register on the dial the exact distance which there may be at that moment between the greater and the lesser magnet, evidently the exact depth of water under the vessel.

As soon as his model was ready, the inventor of the fathom meter prepared to test it and for that purpose went on a steamer from New York to Newport News and back again. He placed the fathom meter in the captain's room, and there he was shut in with it. At intervals during the trip the captain instructed an officer to throw the lead and take the depth of the water, and as soon as the officer made the report the captain went to the inventor and asked him: "Well, what depth are we in now?" The answer on each occasion was prompt and correct, the indicator pointing unerringly to the number of fathoms beneath the vessel.

Any one who knows how the depth of water is at present taken on board ship will see that an instrument like this, if further tests bear out the claims of the inventor, is bound to prove useful. With the lead it is next to impossible to obtain absolutely correct measurements, for the reason that while the measurement is being taken the vessel is moving and the lead is consequently inclined. Before the lead is thrown the vessel slackens up a little, but it still keeps moving onward. Now by means of the fathom meter the exact depth can be ascertained, no matter at what speed the vessel is running, and hence it will be seen that a great deal of time can be saved, and no allowance need be made for the inclination of the lead.

The entire apparatus does not occupy more space than an ordinary typewriter. In regard to submerged wrecks and similar dangers the inventor claims that his instrument by indicating the depth of water at a moment's notice will give timely warnings of such dangers and will enable captains to avoid them.

His Choice.

Tired Tootstrong — Madam, will you please help a poor, homeless man out of his troubles?

Madam (who was raised in the backwoods)—Certainly! Would you rather be shot or hit on the head with an ax?—Norristown Herald.

Crushed Him.

The Shoe Clerk—Beg your pardon, madam, but it is a No. 5 shoe you want, instead of a No. 3.

She—No. 5? You must be thinking of the size of your hat.—Indianapolis Journal.

Different Thoughts.

How beautiful this night—
The loveliest sighs that vernal zephyrs breathe in evening's ear
Were discord to the matchless harmony
That lies enthroned here.

FOUND IN THE PHILIPPINES.

BY Gen. Chas. King.

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From that day until this, here on the bank of the swift-running Pasig, they had not met at all; and it seemed to Gray as though Armstrong had aged a year. There was a lump in his throat as he went straight up to the colonel, his blue eyes never flinching, though they seemed to fill, and bravely spoke. "Colonel Armstrong, I have an explanation that I owe to you. Will you give me a few minutes on the gallery?"

"Certainly, Gray," was the calm reply; and the youngster led the way.

It was a broken story. It told of his desperation and misery through Canker's persecution, of his severe illness, then of the utter weakness and prostration; then her coming, and with her comfort, peace, reassurance, gradual return to health, and with that, gradual surrender to his nurse's fascinations. Then her demand upon him, her plea, her final insistence that he should prove his gratitude and devotion by getting for her those dangerous letters, and his weakness in letting her believe he could and would do so. That was the situation when they went on to Manila; and Armstrong knew the rest—knew that but for his timely aid she might have triumphed over his repentance; but Armstrong had come, had vanquished her and poor Latrobe's last wishes were observed. The fateful packet containing the three letters that were most important was placed in his uncle's trembling hand.

"But how was it—what was it that so utterly crushed her?" asked Billy, when the colonel had once more extended his hand.

"The evidences of her own forgery, her own guilt," said Armstrong gravely. "One was the order she wrote in excellent imitation of her husband's hand and signature, authorizing the changing of guard arrangements on the wharf the evening Stewart sailed. The other was a note in pencil, also purporting to come from him, directing old Keeny—you remember the general's Irish orderly—to search for a packet of letters that had come by mail, and must be in the general's tent, either about his desk or overcoat, and to bring them at once to room number so and so at the Palace. Of course neither the general nor Garrison was there when he arrived with them, but she was, and with all her fascinations. She got the Irishman half drunk and told him a piteous story and made him swear he'd never tell the general or anybody. If questioned he could plead he had gone out, and—'got a little full with the boys.' She gave him money—a big bit, too; and he got more than full. The very vehemence of his denials made me suspect him," said Armstrong; "but he was firm when examined. The general never required him to remain at the tent at night. He could go to town any evening he wished; and to cover his appearing at the Palace where the general long had a room and where he was well known, he could say he was only in to have a word with one of the housemaids, and to give Mrs. Garrison a handkerchief one of the ladies must have dropped. But one thing she failed in—getting the letter back. Keeny had left it at camp in the pocket of his old blouse, and when he sobered up and all the questions were asked he hung onto it in case the truth came out, in order that he might save himself from punishment. But it broke him—he got to drinking oftener, and the general had to send him to his regiment; and then when we heard of Canker's charge against you I saw the way to wring the truth out of him. He worshipped your father as did every Irish dragoon that ever rode under him; and I told him you were to be brought to trial for the crime. Then he broke down and gave the truth—and her penciled order—to me."

In the silence that followed the soldier of forty and the lad of only twenty-one sat looking gravely into each other's face. It was Armstrong who spoke again:

"Gray, it was manly in you to tell me your story and your trouble. I could help you here; but—who can help you when you have to tell it—next time?"

"Next time?—father, do you mean?" queried Gray, a puzzled look in his blue eyes. "I hadn't thought, do you know, to worry dear old dad—unless he asked."

Armstrong's grave face grew dark: "You ought to know what I mean, Gray. This story may come up when least you think for, and—would you have it told Miss Lawrence before she hears it from you?"

"Miss Lawrence," answered Billy, flushing, "isn't in the least interested."

"Do you mean that you are not—that you were not engaged to her?" The colonel had been gazing out over the swirling river; but now, with curious contraction of brows, with a strong light in his eyes, he had turned full on the young officer.

"Engaged to her! Do you suppose I could have been—been such an ass if she would have had me? No! She—she had too much sense."

It was full a minute before Armstrong spoke again. For a few seconds he sat motionless, gazing steadily into Gray's handsome, blushing face; then he turned once more and looked out over the Pasig and the scarred level of the rice fields beyond. And the long slant of the sunshine on distant towers and neighboring roofs and copse and wall, and the unlovely landscape seemed all tinged with purple haze and tipped with gold. The blare of a bugle summoning the men to supper seemed softened by distance, or some new, strange intonation, and gave to the ugliest of all our service calls the effect of soft, sweet melody; and there was sympathy and genuine feeling in the deep voice as he once again held out his hand to Billy.

"Forgive me, lad, for I judged you more harshly than you deserved."

One lovely, summer-like evening, some five weeks later, in long, heaving surges the deep blue waves of the Pacific came lazily rolling toward the palm-bordered beach at Waikiki, brusting into snowy foam on the pebbly strand, and, softly hissing, swept like fleecy mantle up the slope of wet hard-beaten sand then broke, lapping and, whirling, about the stone supports of the broad lanai of one of the many luxurious homes that dot the curving line of the bay to the east of Honolulu. Dimly outlined in the fairy moonlight, the shadowy mountains of the Waianai Range lay low upon the western horizon. Eastward the bare, bold volcanic upheaval of Diamond Head gleamed in bold relief, reflecting the silver rays. Here and there through the foliage shone the soft-colored fires of Chinese lanterns, and farther away, along the concave shore, distant electric lights twinkled like answering signals to the stars in the vault of blue, and the "riding lights" of the few transports or warships, swinging at anchor on the tide.

From a little grove of palms close to the low sea wall came the soft tinkle of guitar and now and then a burst of joyous song, while under the spreading roof of the broad portico or lanai, the murmur of voices, the occasional ripple of musical laughter, the floating haze of cigarette smoke, told where a party of worshipers were gathered, rejoicing in the loveliness of nature and the night.

It was a reunited party, too, and in the welcome of their winsome hostess, in the soft, soothing influence of that summer clime, and through the healing tonic of the long sea voyage, faces that had been saddened by deep anxiety but a few weeks gone, smiled gladness into one another now. A tall, gray-haired man reclined in an easy lounging chair, his eyes intent on the clear-cut face of a young soldier in trim white uniform, who, with much animation, was telling of an event in the recent campaign. By his side, her humid eyes following his every gesture, sat a tall, dark, stylish girl, whose hand from time to time crept forth to caress his—an evident case of sister worship. Close at hand, another young fellow in spotless white, his curly head bent far forward, his elbows on his knees, his fingertips joining, was studying silently the effect of his comrade's story on another—a fair girl, whose sweet face, serene and composed, was fully lumined by the silvery light of the unclouded moon. "Coming by transport, via Honolulu"—"Gov.'s" cabled message had brought father and sister to meet him at these famed "Cross-roads of the Pacific," and whither they journeyed Amy Lawrence, too, must go, said they; and, glad of opportunity to see the land of perennial bloom and sunshine, and wearied with long, long months of labor in the service of the Red Cross, the girl had willingly accepted their invitation. Coaled and provisioned, the transport had pushed on for the seven-day run for San Francisco; but the recovering of his long-lost son and the soft, reposeful atmosphere of the lovely, yet isolated island group, had so benefited Mr. Prime that in family council it had been decided wise for them to spend a week or ten days longer at the Royal Hawaiian; and the boys had found no difficulty in "holding over" for the Sedgwick that followed swift upon the heels of their own ship. Five joyous days had been spent in sightseeing beyond the lofty Pali, of the northward side. The "O. & O." liner was coming in from Yokohama even as they drove away; and as they sat at dinner on the open lanai, long hours later, it had been mentioned by their host that the Sedgwick, too, had reached the harbor during the afternoon, and that army people were passengers on both liner and transport. Billy Gray, for one, began to wish that dinner were over. He was eager to get the latest news from the Philippines, and the Sedgwick left Manila full a week behind their slower craft.

"Did you hear who came with her?" he somewhat eagerly asked, "or on the Doric?" he continued, with less enthusiasm.

"I did not," was the answer—"that is, on the Sedgwick," and the gentleman halted lamely and glanced furtively and appealingly at his wife. There was that embarrassing, interrogative silence that makes one feel the futility of concealment. It was Miss Lawrence who quickly came to his relief and dispelled the strain on the situation.

"I should fancy very few army people would choose that roundabout way from Manila, when they can come direct by transport, and have the ship to themselves."

"Well—er—yes; certainly, certainly," answered the helpless master of the house, dodging now the warning and reproach in the eyes of his wiser mate at the other end of the table. The crack of a coachman's whip and the swift beat of trotting hoofs on the graveled road in front could be heard as we faltered on. The gleam of cab lights came floating through the northward shrubbery. "Except, of course, when they happen to be—er—already, well, you know, at Hong Kong or Nagasaki," he lamely concluded.

There was an instant hurried glance exchanged between Gray and Prime. Then up spoke in silvery tone their hostess:

"Other officers, you know, are ordered home. We have just heard to-day that Colonel Frost comes very soon. His health seems quite shattered, I believe—you knew—of them—slightly, that is to say, Miss Prime, did you not?" But even with her words, she cast an anxious, furtive glance along the dim reach of the lanai, for the pit-a-pat of footfalls, the swish of feminine draperies was distinctly heard. Two dainty, white-robed forms came floating into view, and, with changing color, their hostess suddenly arose and stepped forward to meet them. Just one second of silence intervened, then, all grace and gladness, smiles and cordiality, both her little hands outstretched, Mrs. Frank Garrison came dancing into their midst, her sister more timidly following.

"Dear Mrs. Marsden, how perfectly (kiss, kiss) delicious! Yes, this is the baby sister I've raved to you about. We go right on with the Doric; but I had to bring her out with me that you might have just one glance at her. Why! Mr. Prime! Why, what could be more charming than to find you here? And 'Gov.' too—you wicked boy! What won't I do to you for never telling me you were in Manila? And Mildred!" (kiss, kiss, despite a palpable dodge and heightened color on the part of the half-dazed recipient.) "And you, too, Miss Lawrence?" Both hands, but no kiss—one hand calmly accepted. "Ah, then I know how happy you are, Mr. Willie Gray!" beaming arch smiles upon that flushed and flustered young officer. Then, turning again to twine a jeweled arm about the slim waist of their hostess to whom she clung as though defying any effort to dislodge yet pleading for protection: "Who on earth could have foretold that we of all people should have met out here—of all places? How long did you say you had been here? A week? And of course dear Mrs. Marsden has done everything to make it lovely for you. I should have died without her." And so the rapid fire of words went on, the rapid fire of her fluent tongue covering the movement of her allies and drowning all possibility of reply. It was an odd and trying moment. Mrs. Marsden, well knowing, as who in Honolulu did not, of Mrs. Frank's devotion to the young lieutenant, barely six months agone, was striving to welcome this shrinking little scare-faced thing that blindly and hopelessly had drifted in in the elder sister's wake. The introductions that followed, after the American fashion, were as perfunctory as well-bred women can permit. The greetings were almost solemn, smileless, and, on the part of Nita, fluttering to the verge of a faint; and nothing but Witchie's plucky and persistent support, and the light flow of airy chat and laughter, carried her through the ordeal. The two young soldiers stood stiffly back red-faced and black-browed; the father, pallid and cold, could hardly force himself to unbend, yet his lips mumbled the name "Mrs. Frost," as he bowed at presentation; Miss Prime stood erect and trembling; Miss Lawrence, with brave eyes but heightened color. To leave at once was impossible; to remain was more than embarrassment. Most gallantly did they battle, Mrs. Marsden and Mrs. Frank, to lift the wet blanket from the group and relieve the strain. Reward came to crown their efforts in strange, unlooked-for fashion. Hoofs, wheels and flashing lights were again at the entrance gate, even as Mrs. Frank, sparkling with animation, distributing her gay good humor over the silent semicircle, suddenly exclaimed: "Oh, if I'd only known you were here, I could have provided the one thing to make our reunion complete! If we were not going on at daybreak I should do it yet." Then hoofs and wheels and lights had come to a stop at the front of the house, and in measured martial tread a man's footsteps were heard upon the lanai. Then, all of a sudden, with a cry of joy, Witchie burst in again: 'Should do it—I shall do it! Said I not I was the fairy queen? Behold me summon my subjects from the ends of the obedient earth!' And waving her parasol as she would a wand, gayly pirouetting as she had that night in the tent at old Camp Merritt, she danced forward: "Sound ye the trumpets, slaves! Hail to the chief! See the conquering hero comes! Enter Brevet Brigadier-General Stanley Armstrong!—though his arm is anything but strong."

Bowing gravely to the sprite in front of him, vaguely to the group in the shaded light at the edge of the lanai, and joyously to the little hostess, as almost hysterically she sprang forward and clasped his hands, the colonel of the Primeval Dudes stood revealed before them.

"Colonel Armstrong! How—when did you get here? What does this mean? Is your arm quite well again? Why didn't you let us know that you were coming?" were the questions rained upon him by Mrs. Marsden, immediately followed by the somewhat illogical statement that she was actually breathless with surprise.

"Shall I answer in their order?" said he, smiling down at her flushed and joyous face. "By the Sedgwick. This afternoon. That I wished to see you. Doing quite well. Because I didn't know myself until two days before we sailed." Then, as he stood peering beyond her she would have turned him to her other guests had not Mrs. Garrison made instant and impulsive rush upon him.

"As fairy queen or fairy godmother I claim first speech," she gayly cried. "What tidings, my liege lord, and where is hers, my fairy sister's?" she demanded, waving in front of him her filmy parasol and pirouetting with almost girlish grace.

"Captain Garrison was looking fairly well the day I sailed," he answered briefly; "and Colonel Frost left for Hong Kong only a few hours before in hopes, as we understood, of finding Mrs. Frost at Yokohama. Permit me," he added, with grave courtesy. "I have but little time as I transfer to the Doric tonight."

A shade spread over the radiant face one instant, but was as quickly swept away. "And I have not met your guests," he finished, turning to Mrs. Marsden, as he spoke, and quietly passing Mrs. Garrison in so doing. The next moment he was shaking hands with the entire party, coming last of all to Amy Lawrence.

"They told me of your being here," he said, looking straight into her clear, beautiful eyes; "and I thought I might find you at Mrs. Marsden's. She was our best friend when we were in Honolulu. They told me, too, that you desired to go by the Doric, but feared she would be crowded," he continued, turning to Mr. Prime. "There is one vacant stateroom now. Its occupants have decided to stay over and visit the islands. There will be, I think, another." And drawing a letter from an inner pocket he calmly turned to Nita, now shrinking almost fearfully behind her sister. "The colonel gave this to me to hand to you, Mrs. Frost, on the chance of your being here. He will arrive by next week's steamer, and, pardon me, it is something I think you should see at once as a change in your plans may be necessary."

It was vain for Margaret to interpose. The letter was safely lodged in her sister's hands, and with so significant a message that it had to be opened and read without delay. Gayly excusing herself, and with a low reverence and comprehensive smile to the assembled party, she ushered her sister into the long parlor, and the curtain fell behind them. There followed a few minutes of brisk conference upon the lanai, the Marsdens pleading against, the father and daughter for, immediate return to the hotel, there to claim the vacated rooms aboard the steamer. In the eager discussion, pro and con, both young soldiers joined, both saying "go," and promising to follow by the Sedgwick. In this family council, despite the vivid interest Armstrong felt in the result, neither Amy Lawrence nor himself took any part. Side by side at the snowy railing over the breaking sea they stood almost silent listeners. Suddenly there came from the front again the sound of hoofs and wheels, loud and distinct at the start, then rapidly dying away with the increasing distance. Miss Lawrence turned and looked inquiringly into the eyes she well knew were fixed upon her. Mrs. Marsden hesitated one moment, then stepped across the lanai, peered into the parlor and entered. It was a minute before she returned, and in that minute the decisive vote was cast, the carriage ordered.

"Oh, I ought to have known how it would be if I left you a moment!" she cried disparingly, on her reappearance, a little folded paper in her hand. "But at least you must stay half an hour. We can telephone direct to the dock and secure the staterooms, if go you must on the Doric. Yes," she continued, lowering her voice, "they are not going farther until Colonel Frost comes. Mrs. Garrison explains that her sister was really too ill and too weak to come out here, but she thought the drive might do her good. She thought best to slip quietly away with her, and bids me say good-night to you all."

So, when next day the Doric sailed, four new names appeared upon the passenger list, and the last men down the stage already "trembling on the rise," were two young fellows in white uniform, who turned as they sprang to the dock and waved their jaunty caps. "Join you in ten days at 'Frisco!" shouted the shorter of the two, gazing upward and backward at the quartette on the promenade deck. "Oh! beg a thousand pardons," he added hastily, as he bumped against some slender object, and, wheeling about to pick up a flimsy white fan, he found himself face to face with Witchie Garrison, kerchief waving, beaming, smiling, throwing kisses innumerable to the party he had so lately left. The hot blood rushed to his forehead, an angry light to his eyes, as she nodded blithly, forbearingly, forgivingly, at him. "Dear boy," she cried, in her clear, penetrating, treble, "how could you be expected to see any one after leaving—her" But Gov.'s arm was linked in his at the very instant and led him glowering away, leaving her close to the edge of the crowded dock, smiling sweetness, blessing and bliss upon a silent and unresponsive group, and waving kerchief and kisses to them until, far from shore, the Doric headed out to sea.

. . . .

They were nearing home again. Day and night for nearly a week the good ship had borne them steadily onward over a sea of deepest blue, calm and unruffled as the light that shone in Amy's eyes. Hours of each twenty-four Armstrong had been the constant companion, at first of the trio, then of the two—for Mr. Prime had found a kindred spirit in a veteran merchant homeward bound from China—then of one alone; for Miss Prime had found another interest, and favor in the eyes of a young tourist paying his first visit to our shores, and so it happened that before the voyage, all too brief, was half over, Amy Lawrence and Armstrong walked the spacious deck for hours alone or sat in sheltered nooks, gazing out upon the sea. The soft, summer breezes of the first few days had given place to keener, chillier air. The fog ahead told of the close proximity of the Farallones. Heavier wraps had replaced the soft fabrics of the Hawaiian saunterings. But warmth and gladness, coupled with a strange new shyness in his presence, were glowing in her fresh young heart. One day she had said to him: "You have not told me how you came to leave there—just now," and it was a moment before he answered.

"That was the surgeon's doing. They sent me back from the front because the wound did not properly heal, and then ordered a sea voyage until it did; but I turn back at once from San Francisco."

She was silent a few seconds. This was unlooked for and unwelcoming news. "I thought," she said, "at least Gov. heard Dr. Frank say it would be four months before you could use that arm." She plucked at the fringe of the heavy shawl he had wrapped about her as she reclined in the low steamer chair; but the white lids veiled her eyes.

"Possibly," answered Armstrong; "but you see I do not have to use it much at any time; I'm all right otherwise, and there will soon be need of me."

"More campaigning?" she anxiously inquired, her eyes one moment uplifting.

"Probably. Those fellows have no idea of quitting."

Another interval of silence. The long, lazy, rolling swell of the Pacific had changed during the day to an abrupt and tumultous upheaval that tossed the Doric like a cork and made locomotion a problem. The rising wind and sea sent the spray whirling from her bows, and Mildred's young man, casting about for a dry corner, had deposited his fair charge on a bench along the forward deck house and was scouting up and down for steamer chairs. Armstrong had drawn his close to that in which Miss Lawrence reclined, her knitted steamer cap pulled well forward over her brow. His feet were braced against a stanchion. His eyes were intent upon her sweet face. He had no thought for other men, even those in similar plight. His gaze, though unhampered by the high peak of his forage cap, comprehended nothing beyond the rounded outline of that soft cheek. Her eyes, well-nigh hidden by her shrouding "Tam," saw the searching son of Albion and told her his need. The best of women will find excuse for interruption at such moment's when sure of the devotion of the man who sits with a fateful question quivering on his lips, and, even when she longs to hear those very words, will find means to defer them as a kitten dallies with a captured mouse or a child saves to the very last the sweetest morsel of her birthday cake. Not ten minutes before, when the Honorable Bertie Shafto had started impulsively toward the vacant chair by Armstrong's side, a firm hand detained him, and Miss Prime had hastily interposed. "Not on any account," said she, imperiously. "Can't you see?" And Mr. Shafto, adjusting his monocle, had gazed long and fixedly, and then, transferring his gaze to her, had said:

"Eh—eh—yes. It's not ours, I suppose you mean."

But now Amy Lawrence was beckoning, and he made a rush for the rail, then worked his way aft, hand over hand. Every movable on deck was taking a sudden slant to starboard, and the sea went hissing by almost on a level with the deck as next she spoke. "Surely a soldier needs both arms in battle, and you——. Oh, certainly, Mr. Shafto, take that chair," she added. Armstrong glanced up suddenly.

"Oh, that you, Shafto? Yes; take it by all means."

"Anything, thought he, rather than that they should come here." The young Briton stepped easily past between them and the rail—behind there was no room—and, swinging the long, awkwardly modeled fabric to his broad shoulder, started back just as a huge wave heaved suddenly under the counter, heeled the steamer far over to port, threw him off his balance, and, his foot catching at the bottom of her chair, hurled him, load and all, straight at Amy's reclining form. One instant, and even her uplifted hands could not have saved her face; but in that instant Armstrong had darted in, caught the stumbling Briton on one arm, and the full force of the shooting chair crashing upon the other, already pierced by Filipino lead.

When, a moment later she emerged, safe and unscratched from the confused heap of men and furniture, it was to cut off instantly the stutter and stammer of poor Shafto's apologies, to bid him go instantly for the ship's doctor and, with face the color of death, to turn quickly to Armstrong. The blow had burst open the half-healed wound, and the blood was streaming to the deck.

* * * * * * *

Both liner and transport turned back without Stanley Armstrong. Doric and Sedgwick sailed unheeded, for the highest surgical authority of the department of California had remanded him to quarters at the Palace and forbidden his return to duty with an unhealed wound. He was sitting up again, somewhat pallid and not too strong, but with every promise, said the "medico," of complete recovery within two months. But not a month would Armstrong wait. The Puebla was to start within the week, and he had made up his mind. "Go," said he, "I must."

They had been sitting about him, the night this opinion was announced, in the parlor of the suite of rooms the Primes had taken. Billy Gray had gone with his father to the club. Shafto had been hanging about in the agonies of an Englishman's first love. Gov. disappeared a moment and came back with tickets for the Columbia, bidding Mildred get her hat and gloves at once, and whispering Shafto that he had a seat for him. As the little mantel clock struck eight Amy Lawrence, lifting up her eyes from the book she was trying hard to believe she meant to read, saw that Armstrong was rising from his easy chair, and, springing to his side, laying her white hand on his arm, she faltered, "Oh, please! You knowthe stipulation was that you were not to stir."

But then her heart began to flutter uncontrolably. The blood went surging to her brows, for all of a sudden, as through impulse irresistible, her hand was seized in his—in both of his, in fact—and the deep voice that had pleaded at her behest for the cause of Billy Gray was now, in impetuous flow of words that fell upon her ears like some strain of thrilling music, pleading at last his own. Ever since that day in the radiant sunshine of the park she had learned to look up to him as a tower of strength, a man of mark among his fellows, a man to be honored and obeyed. Ever since that night at the Palace, when she saw his glowing eyes fixed intently upon her, and

knew that he was following her every move, she begun to realize the depth of his interest in her. Ever since that day when the China slipped from her moorings, with Witchie Garrison singling him out for lavish farewell favors, she had wondered why it so annoyed and stung her. Ever since the day she read the list of killed and wounded in the first fierce battling with the "Insurrectos" she knew it was the sight of his name, not Billy Gray's, that made her for the moment faint and dizzy, and taught her the need of greater self-control. Ever since that moonlit night upon the Marsden's lanai, when her heart leaped at the sudden sound of his voice, she had realized what his coming meant to her, and ever since that breezy day upon the broad Pacific, with the sailor's song of Land, ho! ringing from the bows, and he, her wounded soldier, had sprung to shield her from the crash of Shafto's hapless tumble, and the deck was stained with the precious blood from that soldier's reopened wound, shed for her—for her who so revered him—she had longed to hear him say the words that alone could unlock the gates of maidenly reserve and let her tell him—tell him with the glad and grateful heart that the love he bore her was answered by her own. Hovering over him only one minute, her lips half parted, her eyes still veiled, her heart throbbing loud and fast, with sudden movement she threw herself upon her knees at the side of the low chair, and her burning face, ever so lightly, was buried in the dark blue sleeve above that blessed wound.

(THE END).

Question Bureau.

RULES.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons or firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers would be free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, nor concerning prices of coins. 6.—No answers by mail.

Was Never Done.

"Did a man ever go over Niagara Falls in a cask or otherwise and come out safely? B. says 'yes;' C. says 'no.'"—G. A. B., Victor, Colo.

No person who has visited Niagara would ever dream of asking such a question. No man could go over the falls and live, no matter what he was in. All this silly stuff is because, several years ago, a crank had a cask especially made, in which he went safely through the rapids of the river, some distance below the falls. They are very turbulent, and this was a most foolhardy performance.

Excessive Perspiration.

"Please tell me what to do to prevent excessive perspiration of the feet, caused by standing all day."—E. S., North River Mills, W. Va.

If the perspiration is ill-smelling, put a half teaspoonful of boric acid (which is a white powder) in each shoe every morning for a few days, and then only once or twice a week. Shake it around so that the inside of the shoe is well dusted. Bathe the feet every night in hot water, rub dry with a rough towel, and then rub on a tablespoonful of tannic acid dissolved in a half-pint of hot water.

Electricians in Navy.

"Please inform me through your bureau, concerning the number of electricians employed on a warship, rank and salary of one thus employed."—Reader, Barnesville, O.

The navy enlists men, when needed, as chief electricians, and first and second class assistants. The wages are $45, $40 and $35 per month respectively. Applicants must pass the regular naval physical examination, and also take an examination in electrical science. Diplomas are not accepted as taking the place of an examination.

A Catch Question.

"Suppose a person would start at a certain place and go in one direction, say east, would that person always be going east in going around the earth and if not where would the change take place?"—C. W. R., Samaria, Mich.

There are two catches in that question, which we have had many times before. One is this—whether east is any place to the eastward on any parallel of latitude or whether it is the point eastward from the equator. This is fiercely debated by people who have nothing better to do, but the astronomical use of the word is the first meaning given. The second catch is whether you go "around" the world unless you follow a great circle—that is, having half the bulk of the globe on one side of your path and the other half on the other. That is, if a man started east and followed the 40th parallel of north latitude until he came back to his starting point, whether he really went "around" the world. We wish these silly queries would not be sent. To answer your question so as to avoid these catches, we will say: If a man started eastward and followed the equator around the world, he would travel to the east all the time.

Chicago Fire.

Please give the date of Chicago fire and oblige T. S., Big Spring, Ont.

The great Chicago fire began on Sunday evening, October 8, 1871, and the last house destroyed was on Tuesday morning, October 10. The area burned over was 2,100 acres, or nearly 3 1-3 square miles; number of buildings destroyed, 17,450; persons rendered homeless, 98,000; killed, about 200.

The Watt.

Please tell me how many volts it takes to make an electrical watt.—J. R., Salisbury, N. C.

A volt is the unit of electromotive force. It is that amount that will carry one ampere of current against one ohm of resistance. A watt is the unit of working in a circuit—being the rate when the electromotive force is one volt, and the intensity of current one ampere. A watt is equal to .737 foot-pounds per second.

No Such Bill.

"There is much talk of the ex-slaves drawing pensions from the government. Is there or have there ever been such a bill in congress? Please tell something about it."—E. W., Shelby, Ala.

Any member of congress may introduce a bill, but it is at once referred to the proper committee. But no bills are discussed or voted on unless they are reported from some committee with a recommendation that it pass. No bill for pensioning ex-slaves has ever been reported, and you may be sure none will be. All that agitation in the South on that subject is simply done to get ignorant colored people to contribute money, on the pretext of helping pass the bill, but which money will go into the pockets of the swindlers themselves.

Bridesburg.

"In what part of our state is or was located the town of Bridesburg, O? Was it a suburb of Cincinnati? I am unable to find the name in my railway or postal directory. I ask because I have a broken musket from the battle of Lookout Mountain and the lock is stamped 'U. S., Bridesburg, O., 1862.'"—E. W. W., Sullivan, O.

There never was a Bridesburg in Ohio. The Bridesburg you mean was formerly a suburb of Philadelphia, now part of that city. It was, and is, a great manufacturing point, and the old musket was made in Bridesburg, Pa., not Ohio.

J. W. Riley.

"Please give a biography of James Whitcomb Riley."—D. E. L., Monon, Ind.

James Whitcomb Riley was born in Greenfield, Ind., about 1852. He early left school, and adopted the calling of a strolling sign-writer. For some time he travelled with a small theatrical company, where he became proficient in recasting plays and writing songs. About 1875 he began to contribute poems in Western dialect to the papers, and from that developed into a writer and lecturer.

It Is Chicago.

"What city is the greatest railroad center in the world?"—M. E. C., Morenci, Mich.

Chicago is so rated. That is to say, it has more lines of railroad centering therein than any other city in the world. Toledo comes second.

Legal Tender.

"The silver men here say that nothing but gold is legal tender if an individual demands gold in payment for a debt."—T. J. B., Hinklesville, W. Va.

Well, what does it matter what an ignoramus says about the matter when the law of the United States is known to everybody? That law declares that gold is a full legal tender; that silver dollars are equally so; that United States notes are so also; and that treasury notes of 1890 are. Any man, in paying a debt, can pay in any of these, and the creditor must receive it.

Transvaal Schools.

"Will you please give the nature of schools and churches in the Transvaal republic?"—T. H., Weishample, Pa.

The Boers are very backward in matters of education. In religion, they all belong to one or the other of several divisions of the Dutch Reformed church. The schools are largely controlled by the clergy, and are far behind our schools in all that makes for a modern education.

Mayor Jones.

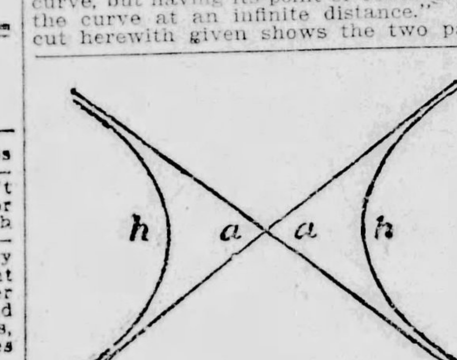
"Did Mayor Jones (candidate for governor) hold political meetings and make speeches on Sunday? Is he a regularly ordained minister?—E. E. K., Burton City, O.

Mayor Jones has frequently made addresses on economic subjects on Sunday, and in his campaign this year he frequently spoke on Sunday. He is not an ordained minister of any church.

An Asymptote.

"Please explain the asymptote, which my dictionary defines as 'a line which approaches some curve, but, though infinitely extended, would never meet it,' which would seem impossible."—J. P. M., Hodunk, Mich.

It is difficult to give a clear idea of it to one not familiar with the higher mathematics. A better definition is this: "A line, straight or curved, tangent to a curve, but having its point of contact with the curve at an infinite distance." The cut herewith given shows the two parts



of a hyperbola, h, h, with two asymptotes, a, a. Or, here is a better example: If a weight were hung on a cord, the ends of which were fastened to pins at unequal heights, the weight would slide to a point nearer the lower pin. Now let the cord gradually stretch under the weight to an indefinite length; the weight sliding constantly toward the middle of the cord, would move in a curve; and a vertical line midway between the pins would be an asymptote to that curve.

Why They Don't.

"Please tell me why the people in the District of Columbia do not vote."—F. H. M., Stevensville, Mont.

They do not vote for Presidential electors and Representatives in Congress for the same reason that citizens of Territories do not—because they do not live in a state—and the constitution allows only citizens of states to vote for them. The District is put, by the constitution, under the direct control of Congress, and it governs it and the city of Washington by an appointed commission, so there are no officers of the district to elect, and consequently no elections. Washington used to have a regularly elected city government, but it grew so bad that Congress abolished it and substituted the present plan. Washington is now the best governed large city in the country, taxes are extremely low and the property owners there would fight any attempt to turn the city government over to elected officers, for that would mean extravagance and much higher taxes.

Cost of Assay.

"What is the cost to the owner of bullion to have it assayed and minted? If bullion, when it comes from the mines, is pure, why the extra cost for assaying?"—A. J. T., amaria, Mich.

The cost differs, because bullion differs in purity. Klondike gold runs from $16 to $18 per ounce; Cape Nome gold from $14 to $17, and so on. The nature of the impurity, and its amount, differ. In assaying, the metal is brought up to standard, and the owner of the bullion pays the cost of doing this.

Molybdenum.

"What is molybdenum used for, and what is its value per ounce?"—J. S., Otis, Wash.

Molybdenum is one of the rare metals, and found in nature both as a bisulphide and as molybdate of lead. It is a white metal, brittle and difficult to melt. Its specific gravity is 8.6. It is used to alloy some metals in the arts, as it makes them less fusible and whiter. Its salts are used as reagents in chemistry. We know nothing of its price. Apply to some wholesale druggist.

England's Tariff.

Has England a tariff on flour and none on wheat? If so, how much per barrel?"—P. P. F., Center Point, Iowa.

Great Britain imposes no duties, either on grain or flour. Her tariff is levied upon imported beer, ale, wine, whisky, brandy or alcohol; cocoa, coffee and tea, tobacco, manufactured and unmanufactured, and cigars; soap, varnish and a number of chemicals used in the arts and manufactures. These duties bring in a revenue of about $100,000,000 a year.

The Richest Man.

"Please state through your valuable paper the richest man in the world, and what he is worth."—A. D. Argos, Ind.

If you would think a moment, you would not ask that question. Nobody knows for a certainty who is the richest man in the world. It is said he is a Chinaman, but we put no reliance in the statement. Nor is it possible to tell how much any man is really worth. Can you name the five richest men in your county, and tell what each of them is worth, and do it correctly? His exact wealth is one of the things a man keeps to himself.

Thanksgiving Day.

"Please tell whether Thanksgiving ever comes on any other day than the last Thursday in November? What fixes the date of Thanksgiving? Does the President have anything to say as to when Thanksgiving shall be? Is it a national holiday? If so, how long has it been observed as such? How long has it been observed regularly as a feast day?"—Subscriber, Janesville, Ill.

There are no national holidays. To be a national holiday, it would have to be so made by act of Congress, and Congress has never passed such an act. Holidays are made so by state laws. Thanksgiving day had its origin in New England, and during the Revolution was annually recommended by Congress. From this on till the civil war Thanksgiving was not general throughout the United States, and was proclaimed by the governors of the various states. In 1863, President Lincoln issued his proclamation for thanksgiving, and the same day was proclaimed by the governors of the different states. Since that time the President has regularly recommended it by proclamation each year. There being no law on the subject, the President may select any day he chooses, but custom has made the last Thursday in November the day. Not all the states make Thanksgiving a legal holiday, but it is observed in all of them.

Miscellaneous.

A. A. L., Huntingdon, Tenn.: We have not the data to answer.

J. E. L., Ardmore, I. T.: We never saw the book, and do not know.

F. H., Epworth, O.: The laws of Ohio do not deprive paupers in county infirmaries of the right to vote.

W. F. S., Whitwell, Tenn.: We printed "The White Man's Burden" and "The Man With the Hoe" when they first appeared, and can not reprint.

W. G. B., Clipper Gap, Cal., asks for a formula for a simple concrete with which he may repair the hearth of a fireplace. Who will send it for publication?

T. J. A., Bell Buckle, Tenn.: There is no nation which can be called the truest marksmen. It is a matter of training and experience, not of race.

H. W., Ionia, Mich.: If you will read the rules above you will see the editor of the Bureau is not allowed to give addresses.

J. R. H., Isabella, Tenn., asks for a recipe for making and keeping persimmon beer. Who can give us a formula for publication?

M. A., Galena, Kan.: A generation is the average lifetime of the persons in a community, commonly estimated at one-third of a century; but the average of human life is gradually increasing.

J. J. M., Keeling, Tenn.: By writing to the publisher of the city directory in any city of which you desire one, you can find when the next annual number is issued, and its price. The directory of Toledo is issued in June of each year, and sells for $5.

W. L. C., Cagle's Mill, W. C.: The inscription in your violin is Latin, and is thus translated: "Anthony Stradivarius, Cremona, in the year 1721." There are many counterfeit Stradivarius violins, and you will have to send it to some expert, say in New York, to determine whether it is genuine or not. If it is, it is worth just what some collector will pay for it. Cremona is a city of Italy.

"The Best is the Cheapest."

Experience teaches that good clothes wear longest, good food gives best nutrition, and a good medicine that cures disease is naturally the best and cheapest. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best medicine money can buy, because it cures when all others fail.

Poor Health—*"Had poor health for years, pains in shoulders, back and hips, with constant headache, nervousness and no appetite. Used Hood's Sarsaparilla, gained strength and can work hard all day; eat heartily and sleep well. I took it because it helped my husband to whom it gave strength." Mrs. E. J. Giffels, Moose Lake, Minn.*

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

Hood's Pills cure liver ills; the non-irritating and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

A GOLDEN DISCOVERY.

The famous Klondike region is not all gold. Hundreds of prospectors drop and die of hunger and fatigue without ever finding the precious metal. Often the most precious things of life are found only after infinite exertion and discouraging search. Many a man and woman looking vainly for health almost drops by the wayside before the golden means of relief is at last discovered.

"About twelve years ago," says O. S. Copenhaver, Esq., of Mount Union, Huntington Co., Pa., "I was suddenly taken with a pain in the pit of my stomach which was so violent I could not walk straight. It would grow more severe until it caused waterbrash and vomiting of a slimy yellow matter. I consulted a physician and he told me I had a form of dyspepsia, and treated me for about six months with but little benefit. I still kept getting so weak I could scarcely walk.

"I then tried another physician and he told me my liver was out of order and that I had indigestion. He gave me a treatment and I got some better but only for a short time. I then tried another one who said I had chronic indigestion, ulceration of the lining of the stomach, torpid liver and kidney affection. He treated me for more than a year and I felt much better but it did not last.

"I then took to using several widely advertised patent medicines, but received no more than temporary relief while using. I then tried Dr. Pierce's medicines, using his 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and the 'Pleasant Pellets,' and in two months' time I was feeling better than I had for years before. I can truthfully say Dr. Pierce's medicines did me more good than any I had ever taken."

If you are one of those discouraged ones in the long and weary search for health, write to Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y. He will send you friendly advice that will not cost you one cent.

For constipation, nothing is equal to Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets.

HEADDRESS FOR EVENING.

Here we have a waved pompadour, slightly parted at the side, where is arranged a pretty little evening ornamentation of blue ribbon and spangles, while any hardness of the face is softened by fluffy little curls on either side of the forehead.

THE WIDOW AT WINDSOR.

'Ave you 'eard o' the widow at Windsor,
With a hairy gold crown on 'er 'ead?
She 'as ships on the foam—she 'as millions at 'ome,
An' she pays us poor beggars in red.
(Ow, poor beggars in red!)
There's 'er nick on the cavalry 'orses,
There's 'er mark on the medical stores,
An' 'er troopers you'll find with a fair wind be'ind,
That takes us to various wars.
(Poor beggars!—barbarous wars!)
Then 'ere's to the widow at Windsor,
And 'ere's to the stores and guns,
The men an' the 'orses what makes up the forces
O' Missis Victorier's sons.
(Poor beggars!—Victorier's sons!)

Walk wide o' the Widow of Windsor,
For 'alf o' creation she owns:
We 'ave bought 'er the same with the sword and the flame,
An' we've salted it down with our bones.
(Poor beggars—it's blue with our bones!)
Hands off o' the sons o' the Widow,
Hands off o' the goods in 'er shop,
For the kings must come down an' the emperors frown
When the Widow at Windsor says "Stop!"
(Poor beggars—we're sent to say "Stop!")
Then 'ere's to the Lodge o' the Widow
From the pole to the tropics it runs—
To the lodge that we tile with the rank an' the file,
An' open in forms with the guns!
(Poor beggars!—it's always them guns!)

We 'ave 'eard o' the Widow of Windsor,
It's safest to let 'er alone:
For 'er sentries we stand by the sea an' the land,
Wherever the bugles are blown.
(Poor beggars!—an' don't we get blown!)
Take 'old o 'the wings o' the morning,
An' flop round the earth till you're dead;
But you won't get away from the tune that they play
To the bloomin' old rag over'ead.
(Poor beggars!—it's 'ot over 'ead.)
Then 'ere's to the sons o' the Widow,
W'erever, 'owever they roam,
'Ere's all they desire, an' if they require
A speedy return to their 'ome.
(Poor beggars!—they'll never see 'ome!)

—Rudyard Kipling.

LONDON'S OLD TOWER.

HORRID OUBLIETTE MEASURES ABOUT SEVEN FEET ACROSS.

All Persons Condemned to Imprisonment Therein Must Have Perished Very Soon.

The building of the new guardroom in the inner bailey of the tower of London has led to a strange and interesting discovery, and enhanced the mystery and romance around its gray walls and battlements. The new guardroom occupies the space between the Bloody tower and the White tower upon the right as you enter the inner ward, and in preparing its foundations a subterranean passage was discovered (or, to be accurate, re-discovered, for its existence was known before), extending from the moat near the Traitors' gate beneath St. Thomas' tower, in the direction of the southwest angle of the White tower. The passage is lined throughout with Norman masonry and has a level floor; it was evident at once, therefore, that it was not a drain or culvert, for in that case it would have had a rounded bottom, and it became a matter of interest to follow it both ways, toward the moat and toward the White tower, for the purpose of ascertaining whether it communicated directly with the interior of the White tower, forming, thus, an outlet to the moat from the lower portion of the keep where the dungeons are situated. It seemed most likely that this should be the case, but expectation has been disappointed. The passage does, indeed, lead to a dungeon, and a most horrible one, but there is no communication with the White tower. It runs straight from the moat into the dungeon, but the dungeon is completely isolated from all parts of the fortress, and its communication with the upper air is by a shaft which descends into the passage.

Cannon Balls Found.

By permission of the office of works a representative of the Daily Graphic was allowed to descend the shaft and inspect the passage and the dungeon under the guidance of Mr. May, the clerk of the works. Arriving at the tower and presenting his pass at the office of Mr. May, that gentleman first exhibited to his visitor in the little yard behind his office the objects discovered in clearing out the shaft and passage. These consist mainly of masses of green-glazed ware such as was common throughout the middle ages; several broken brown jugs, known as bellarmines, and pieces of colored delft and Fulham ware—all, no doubt, fragments of the broken utensils of the garrison, thrown down the shaft after the dungeon had ceased to be used, in Elizabethan times and later. More interesting than these relics are numbers of cannon balls, of stone and of iron, which were found in the excavation. Some of the iron balls have marks on them. One has been found marked with the letter "R." To others pieces of bone and timber are still adhering. It is believed, with great probability, that some at least of these round shot were fired at the tower by the Protestant rebels under Sir Thomas Wyatt. The "R" mark on one of the balls may be that of the arsenal at Rochester, to which the rebels had access before advancing on London.

Wyatt, as is well known, headed a rebellion of Kentish men when the fear spread that the Spaniards were coming to conquer the realm after the Queen had set her heart on the marriage with Philip of Spain. The stirring tale is briefly told by Green.

Wyatt's Rebellion.

"The ships in the Thames submitted to be seized by the insurgents. A party of the train bands of London, who marched under the Duke of Norfolk against them, deserted to the rebels in a mass, with shouts of 'A Wyatt! a Wyatt! We are all Englishmen.' Had the insurgents moved quickly on the capital its gates would have been flung open and success would have been assured. But in the critical moment Mary was saved by her queenly courage. Riding boldly to the Guild hall, she appealed 'with a man's voice' to the loyalty of the citizens, and when Wyatt appeared on the Southwark bank the bridge was secured." Wyatt pushed on up the river, crossed at Kingston, turned back on London, and was finally defeated and made prisoner at Temple Bar. "I have kept touch," he cried at the gate, but his adherents within were unable to make the promised diversion in his favor, and Wyatt was sent to the tower and beheaded. It seems probable that the cannon balls now discovered were fired either by the ships in the river or from the other side by the artillery which Wyatt had with him on his march. But the tower, even on its most vulnerable side, the river front, was impregnable to any force of foot or artillery which Wyatt could bring against it. The bones which adhere to some of the cannon shot seem to tell of some execution done—ghastly relics, may be, of some of the garrison who fell in the bombardment.

One of the most interesting finds was a mass of Roman cement, in which are embedded three of the well known tiles with which the Roman architects banded their walls. The cement is, as usual, of extreme hardness. With this were portions of the flues of hypocaust and a broken vessel of Roman earthernware. There never was any real doubt that a Roman fortress existed on the site of the tower; tradition has been constant to that effect. The Roman wall of London touched the river at the point where the tower stands, and Roman masonry undoubtedly lies at the base of some of the existing medieval walls. The discovery of these Roman remains close to the White tower is interesting, as showing that it was there probably that one of the principal dwellings of the Roman garrison stood. Another interesting object is the wooden handle of a dagger of the fifteenth century, of the type which has a lobe on each side of the guard.

The Dungeon.

These relics inspected, the passage and dungeon were next visited. Mr. May's workmen having lighted the interior with candles, some idea could be formed of its size and aspect. The bottom of the subterranean passage is 17 feet beneath the level of the ground, and the shaft by which access to it is gained, and by which no doubt the prisoner who was doomed to suffer in it was lowered, descends straight into it. Toward the moat the passage was closed by a strong iron grille firmly embedded in the masonry; at its other end is the dungeon, a horrible black cell, oval in shape, originally vaulted, and measuring about seven feet across. When the opening of the shaft above was closed no ray of light could penetrate into this terrible prison save that which came—if indeed even that could come—from the opening far away in the moat. The exploration of the passage has revealed the fact that another subterranean passage leads into it at right angles from the Traitors' gate, so that it is probable that a prisoner brought into the tower by water through that gate could have been put into the passage without setting foot on the ground. However this may be, it is certain that no man condemned to the oubliette of the tower—for such this dungeon was—could have lived long. The damp, darkness, and the rats must have made short work of him.—London Graphic.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

MOST IMPORTANT EVENTS IN MEDICAL HISTORY

DURING THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.

THE TRUE VALUE OF EACH NEW DISCOVERY AS A PREVENTIVE OF DISEASE.

1846 Discovery of Ether as an Anæsthetic.
1860 Discovery of Cocaine.
1879 Discovery of the Bacillus of Typhoid Fever.
1882 Discovery of the Bacillus of Consumption.
1883 Discovery of the Bacillus of Diphtheria.
1892 Behring's Discovery of Antitoxine of Diphtheria.
1895 Discovery of Hyomei.
1896 First Case of Consumption Cured by Hyomei.

The discovery of the first two, ether and cocaine, was of value to the medical profession only in surgery, and has been of no benefit, whatever, in preventing and curing diseases.

The Discovery of the Bacillus of Typhoid Fever,

however, was one of the greatest importance, for it proved conclusively that this was a germ disease and enabled the physicians to treat it as such. As a result of such treatment the death rate from typhoid fever has been reduced from 40 to 4½ per cent. during the past twenty years.

The Discovery of the Bacillus of Diphtheria

was another valuable one, but as this bacillus could only be reached through the blood, none of the germicides known could be used with effect. It was not until 1892 when Behring discovered the antitoxine of diphtheria that any progress whatever was made in successfully treating this dread disease; since that time the injection of antitoxine directly into the blood has had a marked effect upon the death rate from diphtheria, and its universal use will undoubtedly in time stamp out this disease.

The Discovery of the Bacillus of Consumption

was the most important of all, for it completely changed the whole ideas of the medical profession regarding this disease. Heretofore consumption had always been considered hereditary; now, it is known to be infectious. The proof that consumption was a germ disease necessitated an entire change in the method of treatment. It was found that these germs lodged in the air passages and could only be reached through the air we breathe. As soon as this became known, efforts were made to force some of the liquid germicides into these air passages; but Nature had erected at the entrance of the bronchial tubes an impassable barrier to moisture of any kind. Sprays and vapors in every form were tried; but as in diphtheria, there was only one way of reaching the disease germs, through the air we breathe, and no dry air germicide was to be found. This state of affairs existed for twelve long years, the death rate increasing from 88,000 to 200,000 yearly. In 1895 Booth discovered "Hyomei," the first and only dry air germicide ever found. Later in the year he introduced it to the profession, and in 1896 the first case of

Consumption Was Cured,

Mrs. E. A. Smith, of Holyoke, Mass., being advised by her physician to test it after she had been given up by all the noted physicians in the country. She was brought to Boston and placed in a room where only Hyomei could be inhaled in the air; at the end of two weeks she returned to Holyoke, but continued to use the inhaler for five months. This was three years ago; she is now in robust health and has had no return of the disease. No trace of consumptive bacillus could be found after the first month's treatment. This was the first case of genuine consumption ever known to have been cured; since that time hundreds have been saved. Today there is not a city in the United States where Hyomei has been used that will not show a decrease of, at least, 34 per cent in the death rate from consumption in the past two years, yet it is not the

Number of Consumptives Cured

which shows the great value of the new discovery, but rather in its preventing of the disease. Eight out of every ten cases of consumption are found to originate from catarrh, bronchitis and pneumonia, the air passages become inflamed and the bacillus of consumption inhaled in the air we breathe finds lodging there; they increase by the thousands and soon invade the lungs where it has always been found impossible to reach them until Hyomei was discovered. Catarrh, Bronchitis, Pneumonia and Coughs cannot exist where Hyomei is used; thus it is within the power of anyone to prevent consumption. Of course there have been hundreds of imitations of Hyomei; but their life was short. To prevent further mistakes it is only

Necessary to Remember

that there is but one dry air germicide, just as there is but one antoxine for diphtheria. It is known as "Hyomei." This is the only treatment for these diseases ever guaranteed to cure.

CAUTION:—Beware of Imitations of Hyomei Containing Poisonous Ingredients.

Hyomei is sold by all druggists or sent by mail.

Complete Outfits, $1.00; Trial Outfit, 25c; Extra Bottles, 50c; Hyomei Balm 25c; Hyomei Soap, 25c; Hyomei Dyspepsia Cure, 50c.

THE R. T. BOOTH COMPANY, 16 Washington Street, Ithaca, N. Y.

LIPTON'S BILL FOR YACHT RACE.

Sir Thomas' Fun Will Cost Him About a Million Dollars.

Sir Thomas Lipton's decision not to challenge again for the America's cup before 1901 is better understood when the cost of this year's racing with the Shamrock is known.

The races this season have cost more on both sides than ever before. But the challenger, having to cross the ocean and race his yacht in foreign waters, has borne the greater expense. The Shamrock itself, in construction and equipment, is said on pretty good authority to have cost nearly $400,000. Sir Thomas has admitted that he spent on the boat more than six times as much as Lord Dunraven did on the last Valkyrie, and Valkyrie II. cost $60,000. Figuring on the $400,000 basis, it is easy to show that the English baronet has spent about a million dollars on his season's sport.

While in this country Sir Thomas has maintained a fleet of six vessels, including the Shamrock. He has had his flagship, the Erin, come from England. It is a sumptuous steam yacht, with a staff of stewards, cooks, and servants to attend to his many guests. Then there was the Plymouth, a steam tender, on which the Shamrock's crew, the many carpenters, sailmakers, riggers and machinists slept and ate, a tugboat for towing purposes when the Shamrock was becalmed, a small steam launch, and small steamboat which ran between the Sandy Hook anchorage and the Battery to transport Sir Thomas' guests. Besides maintaining this fleet, the baronet entertained in royal fashion, more than a score of guests having been brought from England at his own expense, and many of them being provided by him with accommodations at the most expensive New York hotels. Sir Thomas also brought over his private physician to attend the party, and a painter, Crevalier de Martino, who was to produce marine views in oil of the cup races. On race days the baronet employed a band.

All this cost Sir Thomas about $2,500 a day in running expenses, and the racing this year, owing to lack of wind, was prolonged over twice the usual period. A million dollars, everything taken into consideration, is not thought to be an excessive estimate of Sir Thomas' sport bill. And he lost the races. Besides, the Shamrock is utterly worthless for any other purpose than trying for the America's cup. An old sea captain, looking at the Shamrock and the Columbia, remarked: "What would a poor man do with a boat like that? He couldn't use her. He couldn't keep her. To turn her around would cost money. He couldn't even burn her, for there's little to burn on her, and she wouldn't bring much at a sale."

Sir Thomas Lipton is a millionaire many times over. He is also a bachelor, and has no near relatives, it is said. He can afford to spend $1,000,000 now and then on some yacht races, but not every season. It is not surprising that he should decide not to indulge in the luxury of a challenge again inside of two years.—Springfield (Mass.) Republican.

DAINTY NIGHTDRESS.

Here is a dainty winter night dress of fine cream flannel. It is trimmed with open-work frills, embroidered in turquoise

blue silk. It is made with a deep collar, bordered with frills of embroidery and trimmed also with turquoise blue ribbons.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all throat and lung affections; also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who wish it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing, with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. Noyes, 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

Melodrama in Essence.

"My darling," cries the hero, throwing off his disguise, "I am he."

"And I," falters the heroine, laying aside her maidenly reserve, "am she!"

Meanwhile the villain cowers in the corner.

"I am it!" he gibbers, for he had gone mad under the strain.

Men may come, and men may go, and all the time melodrama in its essentials is the same old story.—Detroit Journal.

Honors Even.

"Some of our names may be a trifle fierce," the Boer general admitted, "but, at least, we are not addicted to the hyphen habit."

The utter incompatibility of the two civilizations was thus once more made manifest to the most unalert.—Indianapolis Journal.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Fungus Haematodes.

W. J. B., Colorado: Your cow has a disease of the eye called fungus haematodes. This may occur without appreciable cause, or from a wound. It frequently commences in the eyeball as a small, red mass, eventually bursts through, and pushes its way outside the orbit as a large, dark, red mass, bleeding at the slightest touch. It has a fetid odor. The sight is soon destroyed, involving the contents of the orbit, and frequently the bony wall itself. Unless the tumor is totally removed in its earlier stages, the disease will cause emaciation and death. As the case has been running for a length of time, and the eye is destroyed, it is a very serious matter. As the swelling is larger than a man's fist, the only way to do will be to have the tumor dissected out. This should be done by a veterinary surgeon, as the amateur does not know the anatomical structure of such an operation. If there is fever the cow should be given 4 ozs. of sulphate of soda in a pint and half of water daily for five days. After the operation is performed, the part should be injected with a saturated solution of boracic acid for three or four days. The carbolic acid, 2 drachms; water, 1 pint, may be injected three times a day for four or five days, after which inject sulphate of zinc, 2 drachms; water, 1 pint, three times a day for a few days. There is no certainty that the tumor can be destroyed even under the treatment named. Yet it may prove successful. The cow should be kept in a dark stall, and no corn should be given while under treatment. Regarding your astronomical questions: Apogee is that point of the moon's orbit which is farthest from the earth. (2). In ancient astronomy, the position of a planet or of the sun when farthest from the earth. Figuratively, the highest or farthest part; climax; culmination. Perigee is the point in the orbit of the moon (rarely of a planet or comet), when it is nearest the earth. Opposed to Apogee.

Heifer's Teats Have Little Lumps.

T. R., Minnesota: The heifer should be given half a pound of epsom salts in a quart of warm (not hot) water to cool the system. After this sprinkle some wheat flour in which there is a very little alum, on the sores, for four or five days, washing off with warm water and castile soap and drying the teats before each sprinkling. If the sores or eruptions are disappearing, continue until the sores are all healed. If the sores are very slow in healing, wash the parts affected with sulphate of zinc, 1 drachm; water, 1 pint. This may be applied to the sores on the teats with a small feather.

Bone Spavin.

J. H. McK., Florida: Bone spavin may be hereditary (transmitted from parents to offspring,) or it may result from an existing cause, strain, injury or overwork. Bone spavin is incurable, as the function of the joint is destroyed in proportion to the extent of the disease. The best that can be done is to remove the lameness. To do this the animal must have six weeks' rest. Wrap the hock for a week in cloths dipped in vinegar, in which a handful of salt is stirred to the quart. After this, take of bin-iodide of mercury, 1 drachm; lard, 2 ounces. Mix well and rub in a little over the spavined part once a day for a week, after clipping off the hair. Before each application wash off with warm water and soap and re-apply, after drying the part. At the end of the week, wash, dry properly, and heal with unsalted lard. If this does not remove the lameness, repeat the application of mercury and lard after a month's time.

Trimming Fruit Trees.

C. R. W., New York: The time for pruning varies with the climate, variety of fruit, and object to be attained. Perfectly hardy trees may be pruned at any time between the fall of the leaf in autumn and its reappearance in the spring. This may always be safely done in the south and southwest. More tender trees, north of the forty-third degree of latitude, should be pruned in the spring, before growth has commenced. Trees that throw out shoots rapidly, like the peach, may be pruned just before midsummer; but if limbs of any size are cut, the wound should be covered with a preparation of shellac and alcohol. (Mix enough shellac in alcohol to make a preparation of the consistency of paint, and apply with a brush.) The exceptions to the above rules in regard to the time of pruning are, that trees which grow wood and leaves vigorously, without fruit, are pruned back after the leaves are grown.

Boiling Maple Sap.

D. C. A., New York: The editor is of opinion that your idea of using steam to boil maple sap is a good one. Some candy makers use a receptacle rather crescent shaped; but they do not allow the coil to come in contact with the contents. A false bottom is made in which the coil of pipe is laid. A square receptacle may also be used. The coil in either case should be laid so that the pipe may be extended from the coil to the outside of the receptacle, well up so that the exhausted steam may escape. In the center of the receptacle there should be a hollow tube passing down beneath, with a cock, so that when the sap is sufficiently boiled it may be let down into pans. This method prevents the receptacle from becoming foul, as it would if placed inside. While it would be necessary to fully explain the method spoken of above, to have drawings, you will no doubt understand the idea. A large or small quantity may be boiled.

Back Is Tender.

R. L. M., Illinois:—A horse may act in the way you describe when the pain is far from the place you suppose it located. Did you ever examine his teeth carefully? One or more of them may be decayed, with resultant toothache. Examine inside his ears. Are you sure he is not troubled with worms? Take your knife, open it, take the blade in your hand and tap on his hooves to learn if there is tenderness. Lift each forefoot and carefully inspect the frog to be sure of soundness. The back of a horse gets quite warm when a saddle or blanket is placed upon it, so that you should be certain that the heat along his back is unnatural before applying anything. Some horses sweat more profusely than others. If you find that the pain is located in the back, rub this in well twice a day: Vinegar, 1 pint; common salt, a handful; tincture opium, 1 oz.; water 1 pint. If there is tenderness along the spine, in addition to the above, give internally: Nux vomica, ½ oz.; pulverized gentian root, 2 ozs.; Jamaica ginger, ½ oz.; mix and divide into 12 powders.

Received.

From Kansas Experiment Station, Manhattan, Kansas: Awnless Brome Grass.——Kansas Experiment Station, Manhattan, Kansas. All bulletins issued are sent free to Kansas farmers requesting them.

From Ohio Agricultural Experiment Station, Wooster: Fall Treatment of Insets. Fall Treatment of Wheat Fields when Crop has been destroyed by Harrison Fly.

From U. S. Department of Agricultural: A Primer of Forestry.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Best Apples.

At a recent metting of the Kansas Horticultural Society a vote was taken to get at the sense of the meeting as to the best varieties of apples. The vote stood as follows:

For a market orchard, winter varieties—Ben Davis, 44 votes; Winesap, 42; Jonathan, 41; Missouri Pippin, 40; Gano, 30; York Imperial, 18; Rawles Genet, 12; Smith's Cider, 8; Willow Twig, 2; Huntsman and Mammoth Black Twig, 2 votes each; Gilpin, Red Winter, Pearmain, Salome, Rome Beauty, Ortley, Wagener and White Pippin, one each. Summer and fall varieties—Early Harvest, 19; Red June, 13; Maiden's Blush, 20; Grimes Golden, 13; Rambo, 10. For a family orchard—Jonathan, 25; Winesap, 24; Maiden's Blush, 22; Early Harvest, 21; Red June, 15; Missouri Pippin and Grimes Golden, 13 each; Ben Davis and Rawles Genet, 12 each; York Imperial, 11; Rambo, 10. —[The demand for the Rambo in the market for eating purposes is sharp. It may be doubted if there is an apple grown that is so great a favorite for eating as the Rambo.—Ed.]

The Farm Beats the Mortgage.

There is a story from Buffalo county going the rounds that illustrates the resources of a Nebraska farm. A farmer up there from Missouri got discouraged because he didn't get rich the first year, and, as there was a mortgage of $700 on his farm, was about ready to jump the whole business, but determined to make one more effort and sowed eighty acres in wheat. It happened to be a poor year for wheat and the stand was not very good. Concluding that it wasn't worth harvesting he pulled up his stakes and moseyed back to Missouri, leaving the farm to fight the mortgage all by itself. The farm was equal to the occasion.

The wheat ripened, fell down and deposited the seed in the soil again. Next spring the wheat began to grow lustily. Some of the neighbors were honest enough to write about it down to the fugitive in Missouri, and he got interested enough to come back and take a look. Then he stopped and harvested his voluntary crop. He sold it for enough to pay off the mortgage and the rest of his debts and had a tidy little surplus over, with which he moved his family back and now declares there is no state like Nebraska.—Lincoln (Neb.) Journal.

Destroy Insect Pests Now.

Press Bulletin No. 200 of the Ohio Experiment station deals with the "Fall Treatment of Insect Pests." Referring particularly to those which menace the orchard it has the following:

Many of our most destructive insects pass the winter either among matted prostrate grass, among fallen leaves or especially along osage hedges, lanes and fence corners. Whenever such places can be burned over in late fall, winter or early spring, the effect will be to destroy many of these. Instead of having our annual clearing up in May, as many do who clear up their premises at all, this should be done during the seasons above mentioned, as by May many of the destructive insects have left their winter quarters and are beyond reach.

In the orchard, the falling of the leaves will reveal cocoons and even insects themselves upon the trees that can not be easily detected while the foliage is still hanging to these trees. Many insects pass the winter within a folded leaf that is attached to the twig to prevent it from dropping off, and in this way deceive the eye of the orchardist. It will pay to go over the orchard and remove all of the cocoons and dried leaves still clinging to the trees.

Pruning the Quince Trees.

One of the reasons why quince trees do not produce more fruit is because they are not pruned properly. Usually there is about every neglected quince tree a number of sprouts that start either from the base of the trunk or from injured roots near the tree. These should be removed, and the work should be done while the tree is in leaf, as there will be less danger of new sprouts starting up. Then, when the tree has been reduced to a single stem, remove the short branches growing up in a thicket in the center. Some of these may have fruit on, but do not spare them for that. If the quince tree has long been neglected, there will be more or less dead limbs, which have been so long shaded by foliage above them that they have died. All these should be cut out. Air and light are as necessary to the quince as to any tree that grows.—American Cultivator.

The Rise in Sheep Prices.

No class of animals on the farm is subject to such violent fluctuation in price as sheep. At least three times within the memory of men now living sheep have gone down in price until they seemed quite worthless and as many times they have gone up the scale until they have sold for what safely may be called fancy prices.

The Farmers Voice has consistently held to the belief that sheep are always good property, and when they were at their lowest price advised farmers to buy because they were easily procured, predicting that prices would appreciate in the near future. To-day that prediction is verified. Sheep that three years ago went begging as yearlings at $2 a head are now selling as four-year-olds, at a time when they are at an age to begin to decline, at $6, $7 and $8 a head. Rams that could not be sold at any price two years ago because they were only high grades are now being shipped to the sheep ranges of the west at prices ranging as high as $15 each. It is now too late to buy sheep at prices below their true value. This experience should prevent the repetition of such panic among sheep breeders as prevailed from 1893 to 1898.

Sheep breeders stand on firm ground always; yet like their sheep they are too much inclined to "follow the leader."—Farmers Voice.

GIVES STRENGTH AND VIGOR

30 Days' Trial

The marvelous power exerted by my Electric Belt and Appliances, induces me to offer it to suffering men on 30 Days' Trial, so certain am I that it will cure and that you will gladly pay for the use of it. To men who have battered their stomachs with drugs I want them to exercise their judgement and consider that Electricity is the greatest power on earth. Its unseen current puts life and force into whatever it touches. The constant, steady life extended by my New Electric Appliances gives instant relief and never fails to cure Rheumatism, Backache, Kidney Trouble, Early Decay, Night Losses, Lack of Nerve Force and Vigor, Nervous Debility, Varicocele, Undevelopment and Lost Vitality. You may not have faith in it as I have.

WEAR IT FOR 30 DAYS

and you will then realize why I have such confidence in it as to send it to you ON TRIAL. Write to-day for illustrated Pamphlet with references and signed testimonials. Sent free in plain sealed envelope.

PROF. A CHRYSTAL, Inventor,
707 Postoffice Block, Marshall, Mich.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

A Startling Contrast.

"The Sultan of Sulu isn't such a bad-looking fellow, after all."

"Does that surprise you?"

"Yes. Think of all the wives he has."

"It wouldn't do any good to think of them. What of it?"

"Why, he's so young looking, so fresh, so debonnair—and with all those wives! It's the contrast that gets me."

"What contrast?"

"Why, when I look at you, with only one wife, and——"

"That'll do."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

THE OLD INDIA JAR

This quaint old jar is precious; still
No rose leaves its deep bosom fill;
It was brought from lands afar
By some old uncle, once a tar
But in my heart I hold it dear,
For quince preserves it holds each year.
—Chicago Record.

Political Ornithology.

Hodge (after spelling through paper)—What's an Afrigander, missus?

Missus—Why, the 'usband of an Afrigoose, o' course.

Hodge—And what's an Afrigoose?

Missus—Why, a 'ousewife, o' course.—Punch.

DR. HARTEL'S BOOK.

Relief for Women

Sent free in plain, sealed envelope. Write to-day for this book, containing Particulars and Testimonials of DR. MARTEL'S

French Female Pills.

Praised by thousands of satisfied ladies as safe, always reliable and without an equal. Sold by all druggists in metal box, French flag on top in Blue, White and Red. Take no other.

French Drug Co., 381 & 383 Pearl St., New York City

Recent Literature.

Readers desiring any further information whatever about these volumes will please address the publishers, whose address is given in every case, and not inquire of The Blade. We do not deal in books.

A book which should win for its author a high standing as a novelist, not only for the temperate discussion of a most vital question, but for its excellent literary quality, is entitled Henry Worthington, Idealist, by Margaret Sherwood. As a whole, it is the moral progress of the race which she is considering, and she makes her characters in accord with the human nature of to-day—that human nature which is strong for the best, and which yet has its hours of doubt and vacillation as to whether it is worth while to give strength and energy to righting the wrong when it involves such a sacrifice of what is held dear.

The volume comes from the press of Macmillan & Co., New York.

In A Ten Years' War, Jacob A. Riis, who has already told a good deal of How the Other Half Lives, narrates, with pathos, humor and grim satisfaction, the fight made for decent living in the tenement. The book, whose chapters have been appearing as a series of articles in the Atlantic Monthly, will be published by Messrs. Houghton, Mifflin & Co. this month.

In American Lands and Letters, an author, Donald G. Mitchell, long well beloved by the American people, gives a second volume of memories of earlier times, and of persons whose names are familiar but dimmed by other brilliant lives, which, too, are now, many of them, in the past. The record "begins with times when the wrathy independence of General Jackson made itself heard in congressional corridors, and when young ears were listening eagerly for new footfalls of the brave Leather-Stocking in the paths of American woods; and it closes with the lugubrious and memorable notes of the Raven of Poe.

It would be a pleasure to quote many things from this work did space permit, but they must be left with fleeting notice to the reader's discovery. It is handsomely embellished with many portraits and illustrations, and the publishers, Charles Scribner's Sons, have given it a worthy setting.

Few recent philosophical works have created such interest and been read so widely as Dr. Thomas Jay Hudson's The Law of Psychic Phenomena, and A Scientific Demonstration of the Future Life. The announcement, therefore, of a new book by this author will be received with interest by a large circle of readers. The work is entitled The Divine Pedigree of Man, and is an effort to establish the belief in Christian Theism on the generally accepted facts of Evolution and Psychology. It presents an original interpretation of the facts which the labors of evolutionists like Lamarck, Haeckel, Darwin and Spencer have accumulated. It shows that in the earliest forms of life known to us there exist in potentiality the God-like powers of man, and advances a powerful and eloquent argument against the atheistic attitude which so many evolutionists have assumed. The work, which will prove of absorbing interest to every thoughtful man and woman, will be published by A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago, about the first of the year.

Leo Dayne is essentially a story of the humdrum things in the life of a New England manufacturing village. The characters introduced are of the common people mostly, only two or three of the upper classes being brought in as a foil to the heroine and her associates. The author is Margaret Augusta Kellogg, and the publishers James H. West & Co., Boston.

Guy de Maupassant gave one wrong touch to his new story when he named it Strong as Death. Even if it fitted the story or signified anything in connection with it—neither of which it seems to do—still it would scarcely ornament the book or be any invitation to explore its contents. One looks for only artistic things in this author and this sort of title seems discordant. The story is a beautiful one, although the theme at first thought seems sordid.

The translation of this novel is done by Teofilo E. Comba, and it is published by Drexel Biddle, Philadelphia.

Yachting Wrinkles, Captain A. J. Kenealy's new book, is just the book for which the amateur yacthsman has been waiting for years. The new volume made its appearance prior to the international race and the author took occasion to criticise some of the methods employed in yacht building on this and the other side of the water. He declared that the modified fin keel type would prove the better boat when pitted against the beamy-modified, fin-keel cutter type. How well he sized up the boats the result of the race will tell.

The book is published by the Outing Publishing Co., New York.

The name of Rudyard Kipling has become one to conjure with and therefore his new book, Stalky & Co., will command attention and find many readers. In fact it has already found them as in the short space of time since it was published by Doubleday & McClure, it has reached its twentieth thousand.

Now for the book itself. It is the story of three boys at school, and boys with more absolute deviltry in them it would be hard to find. Stalky is the ringleader in all kinds of evil doing, and the other two boys follow him everywhere. He has not the slightest respect for those in authority; does not seem to know what it is to do right for right's sake; will deceive to gain his ends, though he does not lie unless he finds it necessary to accomplish what he wishes to do. His objection to lying does not appear to come from any moral thought, but arises from the idea that it bespeaks fear.

Chicago, Satan's Sanctum, is the somewhat suggestive title of a volume by L. O. Curon which comes from C. D. Phillips & Co., of that city. It is an arraignment, and a very severe one, of the neglect of Mayor Harrison to enforce law against crime and vice, giving the history of his administration, what he has done and what he failed to do.

The Metaphysical Publishing Company, of New York, brings out in book form a serial story which appeared last year in the magazine. It is entitled The Empire of the Invisibles, by H. E. Orcutt, and is a wierd story of the experiences of people who find themselves out of the body and in ghost land.

The chapters are made the vehicle for placing a certain kind of philosophy regarding life and death before the people, in a way that makes it clear without demanding a great deal of study. It is quite interesting reading, without entering into the question of whether the ideas put forward are acceptable or not.

An exceedingly well-written story is one entitled A Dash for a Throne, by Arthur W. Marchmont, one full of vigor which will be sure to win the reader's interest. It is told by the principal actor who begins the narrative with this thought: "To a man who has been dead nearly five years, everything would be forgiven, probably except his resurrection."

The explanation immediately follows.

CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

A Happy Mother's Gratitude

[LETTER TO MRS. PINKHAM NO. 26,785]

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I have many, many thanks to give you for what your Vegetable Compound has done for me. After first confinement I was sick for nine years with prolapsus of the womb, had pain in left side, in small of back, a great deal of headache, palpitation of heart and leucorrhœa. I felt so weak and tired that I could not do my work. I became pregnant again and took your Compound all through, and now have a sweet baby girl. I never before had such an easy time during labor, and I feel it was due to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I am now able to do my work and feel better than I have for years. I cannot thank you enough."—MRS. ED. EHLINGER, DEVINE, TEX.

Wonderfully Strengthened.

"I have been taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, Blood Purifier and Liver Pills and feel wonderfully strengthened. Before using your remedies I was in a terrible state; felt like fainting every little while. I thought I must surely die. But now, thanks to your remedies, those feelings are all gone."—MRS. EMILIE SCHNEIDER, 1244 HELEN AVE., DETROIT MICH.

He is the dear friend of the young Prince of the Prussian royal house. Once when both were excited with wine, he gave the lie to his future Emperor and when the latter threw a glass of wine in his face, he struck him in return, knocking him senseless.

Immediately after, his father's enemy called upon him and told him for his offence he must die, not by court-martial, but in a way to appear accidental or natural, and that within a week.

The publishing house from which comes this brilliant story, of which only this unfinished outline is given here, is the New Amsterdam Book company, of New York.

The Future of War, which discusses the question of Is War Now Impossible? is the work of I. S. Bloch. The volume published by Doubleday and McClure is the concluding one or the sixth of a series which really makes a cyclopedia on the art of war, past, present and to come.

M. Bloch has given a most exhaustive study to everything bearing upon this question, and his work, which was submitted to a council of experts in Russia, appointed by the minister of war, and the report placed before the Emperor, is believed to be the foundation of the rescript of the Czar last year. According to his argument, which is well sustained, "humanity has progressed beyond the stage in which war can any longer be regarded as a Court of Appeals." The facts supported by figures are, to say the least, overwhelming and, after a little thought, decidedly convincing.

The Scribners have published a new book by Wolcott LeClear Beard, called Sand and Cactus, a volume made up of sketches of life on the sandy plains of Arizona and New Mexico, each one of which is separate from the others in plot and incident, although all have nearly the same characters and scene. It purports to be the experience of a civil engineer engaged in the first instance in building a reservoir at Las Conchas, N. M., and each chapter holds its share of the rough chivalry, ready wit and readier administration of justice in the "wild and woolly west."

The Helpers, written by Francis Lynde and published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., is a thoroughly wholesome novel, with "no nonsense about it." The scenes shift from Denver to the mining region surrounding it, and back again, and are well "set" and alternated. Connie Elliott, the heroine, though possessing all that a womanly woman can of sweetness and charity, is by no means an improbable character. Dick, "the downright one," wins the reader's friendship by his honest, kindly blunderings, and the other characters are well drawn, and play each their part in the little life-drama whose plot in some places seems nearly as inscrutable as Providence itself, but which eventually ends, as stories should, in the happiness of its principals.

The Splendid Porsenna is an Italian story told by Mrs. Hugh Fraser. It is well told, as might be expected, but it is anything but a pleasant one to read. Doubtless it is true in coloring, but the character of Porsenna is so utterly horrible, so truly Borgia-like, that there is only room left when the end is reached for thankfulness that the scenes of horror so deftly described have not to be lived over again.

J. B. Lippincott company publishes The Splendid Porsena.

Michael Rolf, Englishman, is a love story pure and simple, told in a quiet way by Mary L. Pendered. The scene is laid in a market-town of Western England, where the heroine, Maia Lovel, goes out in the world to find a home, financial misfortunes having left her either dependent upon her own exertions or upon a wealthy brother-in-law. She prefers the former and has accepted the position of a governess in the family of "Rolf, Grocer." The book makes pleasant reading. It is published by Doubleday & McClure Co.

An intresting feature of Mrs. Julia Ward Howe's "Reminiscences," which Messrs Houghton, Mifflin & Co. publish soon, is the great number of rare portraits of famous people which it will contain.

It is to be noted that two of the stories in Miss Sarah Orne Jewett's new book, "The Queen's Twin," which the same house is to publish this month, take up the thread of narrative dropped at the close of "The Country of the Pointed Firs." Mrs. Todd reappears in the initial story, and in "The Dunnet Shepherdess" are other interesting characters of the "Pointed Firs."

The pretty story of Betty Leicester, told by Sarah Orne Jewett for girls, is supplemented this year by an equally pretty one from the same pen, entitled Betty Leicester's Christmas. Betty has grown into the middle of her sixteenth year, and is, as the author quaintly observes, quite in the middle of her girlhood. She has left New England and all of the dear friends there and has gone to London with her father. Just as she is feeling very sad and lonely a telegram arrives from Lady Mary inviting her to come with her father the next wek and visit in the beautiful home at Danesly. It is her experience there that makes up the story, and the girl who chances to get this book for a Christmas present will have no end of pleasure in its reading. It is prettily illustrated.

Houghton, Mifflin & Co. are the publishers.

In the Haworth edition of the life and works of the Sisters Bronte, now being published by the Harpers, comes, as a first volume, the favorite work of Charlotte, the novel Jane Eyre. A most interesting feature of this edition is the introduction, written by Mrs. Humphrey Ward. She says that there never was a plot of looser texture than that of this story; that the mechanism is weak, the conception crude. "The true subject of Jane Eyre is the courage with which a friendless and loving girl confronts her own passion, and in the interest of some strange social instinct which she knows as 'duty,' which tramples her love under foot, and goes out miserable into the world."

The edition will contain seven volumes, of which this is the first.

The Copley Series of masterpieces in English and American literature, which is coming from the press of T. Y. Crowell & Co., is worthy of a place in any library. The colored illustrations are very beautiful in themselves. The paper is deckle-edge, with wide margins, and the covers and binding are strong and tasteful.

Those which have been issued by this enterprising firm thus far are as follows: Abbe Constantin, by Halevy; Barrack-room Ballads, by Rudyard Kipling; Cranford, by Mrs. Gaskell; Evangeline, by Longfellow; Hiawatha, by Longfellow; The House of the Seven Gables, by Hawthorne; Lucile, by Meredith, and Prue and I, by George William Curtis.

If the remaining volumes of the series are equally well chosen, it must win great popularity.

Houghton, Mifflin & Co. will issue this autumn a new book of poems by the Pennsylvanian, Lloyd Mifflin, author of At the Gates of Song, and of The Slopes of Helicon. The title of the forthcoming volume is Echoes of Greek Idyls. Mr. Mifflin's grace of diction and his poetical thought were recognized in his former books, and will doubtless make the coming one equally popular.

A first book by a well-known writer of short stories, Adele E. Thompson, comes from the press of Lee & Shepard, Boston. Beck's Fortune is the title of this story of an orphan girl, a bright, impulsive young creature, whose self-will brings her a great deal of trouble.

The story is a good one, prettily told, and no mother need to fear placing it in the hands of her daughter. The volume is illustrated by Louis Meynell.

Stories from Froissart, compiled by Henry Newbolt and published by The MacMillan Company, is one of the autumn publications which appreciative readers will arrange on their library shelves along with the classics. These stories are of a time and of scenes of more than five centuries ago, but still they contain bits of history, tragedy, comedy, fairy tale and romance and furnish not a few parallels between that time and ours. Froissart was in the midst of the marching and fighting many times that prevailed over England and France, or was so intimately associated and acquainted at court as to get always an authentic narrative.

The Funny Side of Politics, by Geo. S. Hilton, is quite what its title expresses. It contains in the first place, the funny or amusing things that have been said upon and about different political subjects. This portion of the book is divided into eight parts, as follows: Part One—The Constitution; Part Two—Political Parties; Part Three—The Tariff Question; Part Four—The Silver Question; Part Five—Internal Improvements; Part Six—Civil Service Reform; Part Seven—Office Seekers and Office Holders; Part Eight—Miscellaneous Matters. These parts embrace, among other things, numerous extracts from speeches which are not only amusing in themselves but contain many first-class anecdotes. It is published by G. W. Dillingham & Co., New York.

Books Received.

From T. Y. Crowell & Co.:
The Theology of Civilization. By Rev. Charles F. Dole. $1.00.
From J. S. Ogilvie Co., New York:
When Shiloh Came. By Ambrose Lester Jackson. $1.50.
From Macmillan & Co.:
My Lady and Allan Drake. By Charles Donnel Gibson. $1.50; and
They That Walk in Darkness. By J. Zangwill. $1.50.
From S. Burns Weston, Philadelphia:
Walt Whitman. By William Macintire Salter. 25 cents.
From Fords, Howard & Hulbert:
Dorsey, the Young Inventor. By Edward Ellis. $1.25.
From Cassell & Co.:
Grace Abounding. By John Bunyan. In Cassell's National Library. 10 cents.
From the Werner Co., Akron, O.:
Messenger No. 48. By James Otis. 75 cents.
From Charles H. Kerr & Co.:
The Larger Faith. By James W. Coulter. $1.00.
From Alice B. Stockham & Co.:
Parenthood. By Alice B. Stockham, M. D. 25 cents.
From Houghton, Mifflin & Co.:
Mr. Jack Hamlin's Meditations. By Bret Harte. $1.25;
Dorothy and Her Friends. By Ellen Olney Kirk. $1.25;
An Unknown Patriot. By Frank Samuel Child. $1.50;
The Other Fellow. By F. Hopkinson Smith. $1.50; and
Little Fig Tree Stories. By Mary Hallock Foote. $1.00.
From F. A. Stokes Company:
Story of the Treasure Seekers. By E. Nesbit;
Fun and Fighting of the Rough Riders. By Tom Hall. $1.25;
Jennie Baxter, Journalist. By Robert Barr;
Active Service. By Stephen Crane;
The Crown of Life. By George Gissing. $1.25;
Indian Child Life. By Edward Willard Deming. $2.00; and
Cupid and Footlights. By James L. Ford. $1.50.
From Small, Maynard & Co.:
Things as They Are. By Bolton Hall. $1.25;
Little Beasts of Field and Wood. By William E. Crane. $1.25;
Lyrics of Brotherhood. By Richard Burton. $1.00; and
Nathaniel Hawthorne, Beacon Biographies. By Annie Fields. 75c.
From Charles Scribner's Sons:
Santa Claus' Partner. By Thomas Nelson Page. $1.50; and
Adventures of a Freshman. By Jesse Lynch Williams. $1.25.
From Rand, McNally & Co.:
In Satan's Realm. By Edgar C. Blum; and
In Hampton Roads. By Charles Eugene Banks and George Cram Cook.
From W. B. Saunders, Philadelphia:
Hygiene of Transmissible Diseases. By A. C. Abbott, M. D., of University of Pennsylvania. $2.00.
From A. C. McClurg & Co.:
The House of the Wizard. By M. Imlay

"He Mistakes the Effect for the Cause."

That is what the person does who tries to cure rheumatism or any other disease by relieving the symptoms. Hood's Sarsaparilla attacks the cause of these diseases. It neutralizes the acid in the blood and thus permanently cures rheumatism. It tones and strengthens the stomach, restores its natural digesting fluids and permanently cures dyspepsia.

HOOD'S PILLS cure constipation. Price 25 cents.

AT THE TELEPHONE.

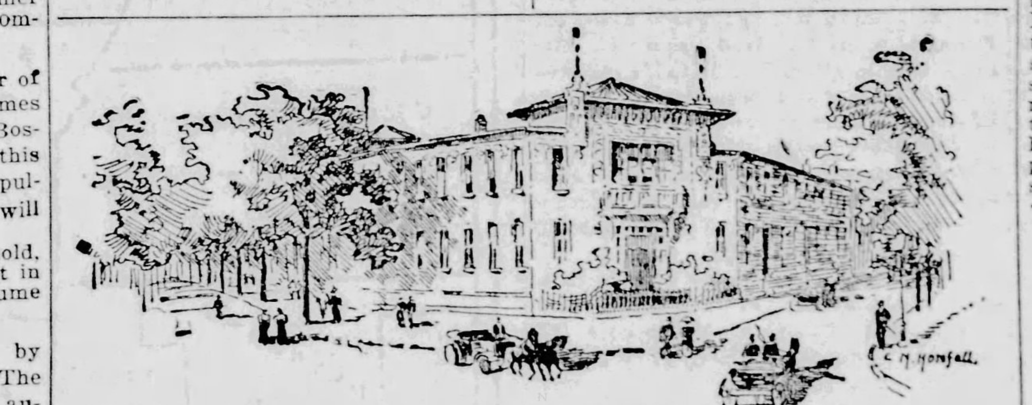
"Hello, Central!" "What number, please?" "One thousand two hundred and sixty-four." "I don't catch that." "One thousand two hundred and sixty-four." "Try it once more, please." "Twelve hundred and sixty-four." "Seven hundred and sixty-four?" "No, twelve hundred and sixty-four—one thousand two hundred and sixty-four." "I can't give you two numbers at once. Which do you want first?" "I was giving you the same number two different ways." "A little louder, please, I can't quite make you out." "I said I was giving you the same number two different ways." "Oh, yes. Well, what number do you want?" "Twelve hundred and sixty-four." "Suppose you give me each figure separately, like one, two, three, for instance." "All right. One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight, nine, ten, eleven, twelve. Got that?" "Yes." "One, two, three, four, five, six. Got that?" "Yes." "You want twelve, six, four, do you?" "Yes, twelve hundred sixty-four. Do you understand, now?" "Yes, I understand. Twelve sixty-four is busy now. Ring off, please."

Her
His Face
Her face was marred with freckles, his face was sore from shaving. Both were quickly cured with
Heiskell's Ointment
the specific for all skin disorders, slight or severe. 50 cents a box.
Heiskell's Soap
Keeps the skin soft, smooth and healthy. Price 25 cents. Sample free.
Johnston, Holloway & Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

FREDERIC MAYER'S AMERICAN LETTER ON THE GREAT PARIS EXPOSITION.

Paris, Nov. 2.—At the corner of avenue Rapp and the quay d'Orsay, almost in the shade of Eiffel's Tall Tower, stands a plain, modest-looking one story building, stretching far along both thoroughfares. It would hardly attract the attention of passersby were it not that its white exterior plaster is agreeably relieved around the upper portion of the windows on the first floor with gaily colored artistic arabesques. This is the administration building of the Paris exposition of 1900. It is of recent construction; its existence is to be ephemeral. Built on the plot of land formerly occupied by the Alma stables, where Napoleon III. and Empress Eugenie kept the finest horses of their day, the building is destind to be pulled down (as are most of the palaces and pavilions now in course of construction) when the affairs of the exposition are definitely concluded.

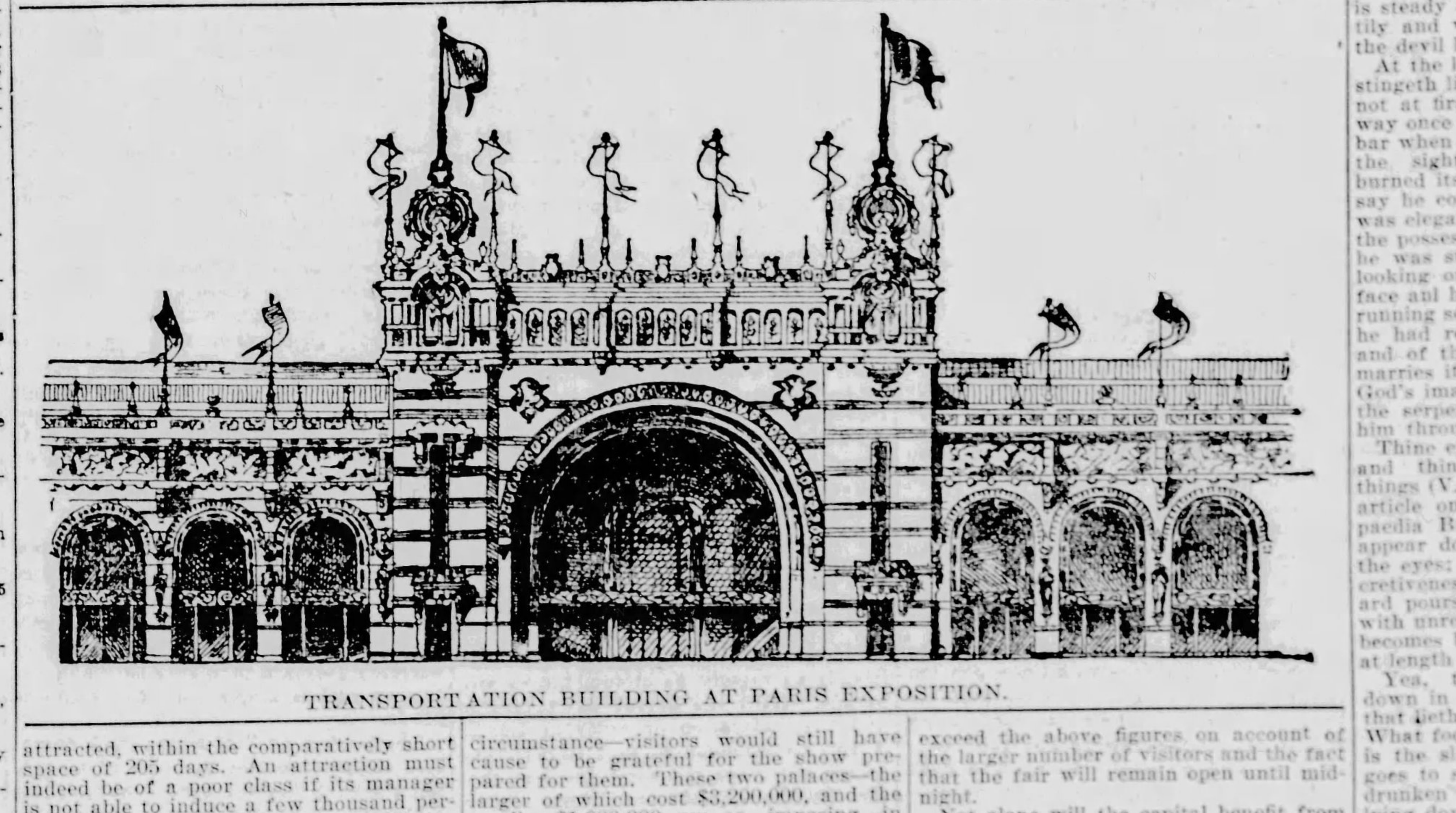
The offices of the commissioner general, the director general, the finance department, the department of architecture, with their numerous subdivisions, are in these spacious premises. The room on the first floor, with a balcony above the shrubbery, is the office of the commissioner-general, where all questions pretaining to the exposition are discussed and solved. Hither come the architects to submit their plans, the contractors with their estimates; here congregate the foreign commissioners, and hither likewise wend their way the originators of strange ideas—future "concessionnaires," with queer schemes adroitly worked out on paper, generally showing immense profits for the exposition (and a small fortune for themselves)—all dependent on a "yes" or a "no" from the lips of the almighty M. Picard.



ADMINISTRATION BUILDING, PARIS EXPOSITION.

Fortunes for Concessionnaires.

From their experience at previous fairs concessionnaires know very well what enormous chances of success lie in the fact that to the grounds of the Paris exposition about sixty million visitors will be attracted, within the comparatively short space of 205 days. An attraction must indeed be of a poor class if its manager is not able to induce a few thousand persons out of the enormous attendance, which will average three hundred thousand daily, to visit his show. And these millions, it should be remembered, are brought to the doors of the "concessions" without advertisement on the part of the amusement caterers. Of these attractions, however, I will write in detail at a future date. Suffice it for the present to state that a great number of the socalled "Midway Features," which their authors imagined would be admitted to the exposition "by favor," or thanks to the protection of a state official, and over which so much ink has already been spilt in two continents, have never been seriously entertained by the managers of the Paris fair. Of favor, there has been none. Concessions have been granted to the most meritorious and to those who could prove satisfactorily that they had the necessary financial "backing" to carry out their plans successfully.



TRANSPORTATION BUILDING AT PARIS EXPOSITION.

M. Derville is the assistant director general, in charge of the French sections. It is he who appointed the juries on admittance, for, as was not the case in previous expositions, no French exhibits will be displayed in 1900 unless they have received the formal approval of a special jury. For this reason the 1900 exposition bids fair to be far more attractive and interesting than any of its predecessors. It is only to be hoped that foreign commissioners will show themselves as severe and careful in their selection of exhibits as the juries of the French section have done.

PLYON OF PARIS' NEW BRIDGE.

Miraculous Street of Foreigners.

At no exposition have visitors seen, as they will see in Paris, in 1900, on the banks of the Seine, a representative national building of almost every civilized nation. The Paris "Street of Foreign Nations," as that section of the quay d'Orsay occupied by the foreign buildings has been appropriately enough called, will indeed be a sight worth contemplating. Never before have so many nations been brought so close to one another.

It required some great peaceful undertaking like the Paris exposition to accomplish this miracle—the miracle of a German national building, designed under the auspices of Emperor William, rising gently at the close of the nineteenth century, on the left bank of the Seine, and serving, one might almost say, as a partition between the imposing national building of the United States, which is in course of rapid erection, close to the Invalides Bridge, and the pavilion of Spain, a reproduction of a masterpiece of Spanish Renaissance art.

Art Triumph, Material Gain.

There are two solid reasons that prompted Paris to make a bid for universal homage in 1900: The ambition to achieve an artistic triumph and the desire for material gain resulting from the immense influx of visitors. The artistic sense is native to the Frenchman. Whether it be a lamp post or a public place, the treatment is always the same, everything is subordinated to artistic effect, the commonplace is tabooed and beauty is the leading motive. The French have decided that the Paris exposition of 1900 shall be the artistic triumph of the century and a tribute to the glory of French genius. Indeed, if France were only to provide as its exposition the two new art palaces, which are now almost completed and will be in readiness before the end of the recent year—exposition buildings ready four months before the opening day seems so unusual that the pen almost recoils at recording such a circumstance—visitors would still have cause to be grateful for the show prepared for them. These two palaces—the larger of which cost $3,200,000, and the smaller $1,000,000, are as imposing in their dimensions as they are remarkable for the harmonious ensemble and their perfection of detail. It is hardly credible that they have been erected in so short a space of time—three years—a speed unique in the annals of architecture.

These palaces, which during the Exposition, are to house not only the modern international Art Exposition, but a Centennial Exhibition of French Art and Objects of Art, are not built of any cheap material, but of enduring stone. They are not decorated with plaster or quickly made "staff," but have been embellished by sculptors at work on the solid blocks of stone from sunrise until sunset, carving statuary from the designs of France's greatest modern artists: Barrias, Falguiere, Ferrari, Injalbert, and Saint-Marceau. Two immense colored friezes, discreet in their tones—one in ceramic pottery expressly made at the government manufactory at Sevres, from designs by M. J. Blanc; the other, in mosaics, from designs by M. Fournier—will curiously enliven the principal facade of the Grand Palace, creating at the same time a new and handsome departure in the exterior coloring of buildings.

The Alexander III. Bridge is another of the permanent enterprises as distinct from those of a temporary character; it will form one of the "clous" of the Exposition, and will remain to grace the Seine when the show is over. The memorial stone was laid by Tsar Nicholas II., with much pomp and ceremony, on the occasion of his visit referred to above, and in order to accentuate the patriotic significance of this "Bridge of the Alliance" (the Franco-Russian alliance), the arms of the City of Paris appear on one side, while those of St. Petersburg adorn the other. The bridge is in one span, richly decorative, and forms an exceedingly handsome structure.

INVALIDES SECTION, PARIS EXPOSITION.

"Good Business" Looked For.

On examining the material aspect of the Exposition, as seen through French spectacles, it is not advancing too much to say that thousands of Parisians have placed all their hopes in next summer's big show, thanks to which they confidently expect to do "very good business." Figures ranging from $20,000 to $100,000 are now quoted for restaurant concessions at the Exposition. It is fortunate, indeed, for visitors that price lists are to be made out before the opening d[illegible] and approved by the management of the Exposition, otherwise one might witness restaurateurs and barkeepers taking an unfair advantage of the thirst that inevitably accompanies an Exposition promenade. At the 1889 fair there were granted eighty-six concessions for restaurants, cafes, beer resorts and buffets; and the total amount received by the authorities in rentals for these exceeded $250,000. On the other hand, one of the concessionnaires, after paying all expenses, netted the handsome profit of $300,000; four or five others netted an average of $50,000, and the least fortunate of these purveyors of liquid goods was $6,000 to the good when the Exposition closed. In 1900 it is anticipated that the receipts will greatly exceed the above figures on account of the larger number of visitors and the fact that the fair will remain open until midnight.

J. BOUVARD,
Director-General of Architecture, Paris Exposition.

Not alone will the capital benefit from the Exposition; but every part of France will be laid under tribute to meet the demands of Paris and its hosts of visitors. The buildings of the Exposition have given employment to 20,000 workmen. The providing of building materials—stone, cement, plaster, wood, iron and porcelain—has caused a wave of prosperity to flow all over the country, the effects of which are seen in an unprecedented activity—and an unusual number of strikes! Then again, the mere nourishing of visitors during their sojourn in Paris means good business, first for the farmer and the stock raiser, and next for the butcher, the baker and restaurateurs. The railways (which means the state, i. e., the taxpayers) will share in the increased goods and passenger traffic; and whereas 32,000,000 visitors had to be accommodated at the last Exposition, the companies estimate that they will carry 60,000,000 next year.

H. CHARDON,
Secretary-General Paris Exposition.

The theatres and music halls count upon increasing their receipts by fifty per cent.; the tramway and omnibus companies, the cabmen and the corporation that runs the steamers, all see a rosy prospect dating from April 15 next; and if the engineers of the new underground railway will only have their lines in readiness on time they, too, will share in the golden harvest. And those who care for none of these things are confident that the success of the Exposition will restore France her prestige and glory among the leading nations of the earth.

Frederic Mayer

FREDERIC MAYER'S NEXT PARIS EXPOSITION LETTER.
For publication next Saturday.
TEXT—Foreign Countries at the Paris Exposition.—Description of the Most Striking National Buildings.—Foreign Commissioners Interviewed.
ILLUSTRATIONS—United States National Building (by L. L. Silva); Royal British Pavilion; Austrian Pavilion; Green Pavilion (by E. Horsfall); Pavilion of Bosnia-Herzegovina (by E. Horsfall); Finland (Russia) Pavilion.
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IN GRANDMA'S TIME
a watch of any kind was an expensive luxury. Today that mechanical wonder, a
FULL RUBY JEWELED ELGIN WATCH,
is within the reach of everyone, telling time accurately under all conditions of service.
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All jewelers sell Elgin Watches in cases to suit every taste. An Elgin watch always has the word "Elgin" engraved on the works—fully guaranteed.
Our new booklet about watches is ready to send everyone who desires it—free.
Elgin National Watch Co., Elgin, Ill.

The Sunday School.

LESSON 9, NOVEMBER 26, 1899

Woes of Intemperance.

Proverbs xxiii:29-35. Memory verses: 29-32.

Golden Text: Wine is a mocker, strong drink is raging; and whosoever is deceived thereby is not wise.—Prov. xx:1.

29. Who hath woe? Who hath sorrow? Who hath contentions? Who hath babbling? Who hath wounds without cause? Who hath redness of eyes?
30. They that tarry long at the wine; they that go to seek mixed wine.
31. Look not thou upon the wine when it is red, when it giveth his colour in the cup, when it moveth itself aright.
32. At the last it biteth like a serpent, and stingeth like an adder.
33. Thine eyes shall behold strange women, and thine heart shall utter perverse things.
34. Yea, thou shalt be as he that lieth down in the midst of the sea, or as he that lieth upon the top of a mast.
35. They have stricken me, shalt thou say, and I was not sick; they have beaten me, and I felt it not: When shall I awake? I will seek it yet again.

Illustrative Applications.

Who hath woe? * * * Sorrow? * * * Contentions? * * * Complaining? * * * Wounds without cause? * * * Redness of the eyes (V. 29)? Well, that is an almost exact photograph of him. I knew him well. He had ability, education, fairest opportunity, the great boon of youth. But there began to be such a change over him. He was deeply and desperately unhappy. Instead of the bright genialness which had been so winning, his moods became almost steadily dark, forbidding. He was contentiously quarrelsome; the least thing would irritate him. His health was strangely and steadily declining. There came often that "inflamed lack-lustre" look about his eyes. Those who knew and loved him were saying, "How sadly different he is!" "What is the matter with him?"

They that tarry long at the wine; they that go to seek-out mixed wine (V. 30). As the former verse came to be sadly accurate picture of him, this verse is the explanation of the portraiture. Strong drink, secretly indulged in, wrought the ruin. Ah me! if he had been the only instance!

Look not thou upon the wine when it is red (V. 31). The only perfect safety is steady abstinence. Some one has wittily and wisely said: "Of all essences, the devil likes acquiescence best."

At the last it biteth like a serpent, and stingeth like an adder (V. 32). At last—not at first and at once. I missed my way once in a great hotel. I got into the bar when I meant to get otherwhere. But the sight I saw in that instant has burned itself into my memory. I should say he could not have been over 30; he was elegantly dressed, and was evidently the possessor of wealth and culture. But he was stupidly leaning against a post, looking out of rheumy eyes, and with face and hands all blotched with evil and running sores. Though he was so young, he had reached the "at last" of drink, and of the awful vices drink so often marries itself to. For a man, made in God's image, to have become that! How the serpent had bitten him, and rotted him through with its foul poison!

Thine eyes shall behold strange things, and thine heart shall utter forward things (V. 33). Says Dr. Balfour, in his article on drunkenness in the Encyclopaedia Britannica, "By and by objects appear double, or flit confusedly before the eyes; judgment is abolished, secretiveness annihilated, and the drunkard pours forth all that is within him with unrestrained communicativeness; he becomes boisterous, ridiculous, and sinks at length into a mere animal."

Yea, thou shalt be as he that lieth down in the midst of the sea, or as he that lieth upon the top of a mast (v. 34). What foolish things a man does when he is the slave of drink, as when a man goes to sleep in the sea. I saw a poor drunken fellow in a damp November day lying down in the mud. He was so bereft of reason as not to know that the wet was full of hurt. Robert Burns came to his death through a drunken sleep in a snowdrift, and the drunkard will stumble into such danger as would menace a man who would make a masttop a lounging place. Drink robs a man of all ability of rational self-cure.

They have stricken me, shalt thou say, and I was not hurt; they have beaten me, and I felt it not (v. 35). And how lyingly unwilling the drink-slave is to acknowledge the real reason of his sad, degrading trouble. He will give as cause of it anything other than the real one; something else than drink has stricken him; he has been waylaid, and therefore his face is so swollen, and his eyes so bleared. Drink is the mother of lies; it robs a man of all real thruthfulness.

When shall I awake? I will seek it yet again. That is the awful tyranny of drink. It fetters with iron habit. Again and again the man seeks the curseful cup. The denser becomes his slavery, the feebler his resistance, the sadder and deeper his degradation. I have heard a man plead for but another drink as he was emerging from the horrors of delirium tremens. Do not graze the teeth of such terrible result by moderate drinking. Abstinence is safety.—Wyland Hoyt, D. D., in Sunday School Times.

This Will Interest Many.

F. W. Parkhurst, the Boston publisher, says that if anyone afflicted with rheumatism in any form, or neuralgia, will send their address to him at Box 1501, Boston, Mass., he will direct them to a perfect cure. He has nothing to sell or give, only tells you how he was cured. Hundreds have tested it with success.

A Practical Adviser.

"Do you know anything about this new enterprise of Wriggs'?" asked the amiable man.

"No."

"Well, I've got to study it up. He has just asked me to give him a candid opinion. Whenever a man asks for a candid opinion it shows that he is enormously interested, and I want to be dead sure not to say anything uncomplimentary or malapropos."—Washington Star.

An Admission.

"I propose," said the enthusiastic candidate, "to annihilate the trusts at one blow. There's no doubt about it; we've got you scared."

"Of course you have," answered the plutocrat. "Anybody can see it. Haven't you observed how we are hustling to lay by money for a rainy day?"—Washington Star.

Six Feet of Debutante.

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A Fatal Obstacle.

"No, mamma, I cannot marry him. My dream is over."

Unshed tears stood in Glycerine McCurdy's eyes. She was not quite ready to shed them yet, or they would have been shed.

But let that pass.

"Why do you say that, my daughter?" asked the elderly woman, on whose sweet face, crowned with a wealth of silver hair, was a look of anxious concern. "Has he failed in business?"

"No, mamma."

"Have you discovered that he keeps low associates?"

"Oh, no. It is not that."

"Has he formed drinking habits?"

"No."

"Is he penurious?"

"Never."

"Has he deceived you in regard to his expectations?"

"Not to my knowledge."

"Is he not handsome?"

"He is."

"Is he not well bred, courteous, attentive and—"

"Oh, yes, mamma, he is all that. It is nothing pertaining to his reputation, his habits or his treatment of me."

"Then what, under heaven, my child, is the insurmountable barrier that has risen between you?"

"Mamma," wailed the daughter, with tears in her voice—how they got there nobody knows, but let that pass also—"mamma, the stripes on his cuffs run the wrong way!"—Chicago Tribune.

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1899.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK: 163,000

THE PHILIPPINE CAMPAIGN.

The military movements now on foot north of Manila have for their objective the capture of Aguinaldo and his army, or its dispersion and destruction as an organized force. The indications are that the coming dry season—from December to April—will see the end of the insurrection.

The present campaign can not be well understood without an understanding of the physical features of the island of Luzon. The civilized portion of the island is the wide valley which extends from the province of Cavite, immediately south of Manila bay, northwestwardly to the Gulf of Lingayen, or Subig Bay, as it is also called. This valley is bounded on the east by a mountain range which skirts the eastern shore of the island. Another range skirts the western coast from the entrance to Manila bay to the shores of the Gulf of Lingayen. This broad central valley is admirably adopted to agriculture, and hence has the largest portion of the population of the island.

The only railroad in the islands extends from Manila northward to Dagupan, on the south shore of the Gulf of Lingayen. The campaign of last spring pushed the main body of the rebel army to a point about half way to Dagupan. This was the starting point for Generals Lawton and MacArthur in the campaign just begun. One is pushing forward, clearing the country westward to the foothills. The other has pushed eastward and northward, the intent being to render a retreat to the southward impossible.

General Wheaton's force went by sea from Manila, convoyed by a strong naval force, and made a landing at Dagupan, driving the rebels from the town. The plan was to close in on the rear of Aguinaldo, and force his surrender. The latest dispatches indicate that when he heard of this landing he realized his perilous position and that he is retreating northward apparently making for the mountainous region of Northern Luzon.

This portion of the island is cut off from the central valley by high ranges of mountains. It is peopled by numerous tribes of mixed races, varying in different proportions of Malay, Chinese, Japanese, and Negritos. Many of these tribes are more or less savages. They are not friendly among themselves nor are they with the Tagals. If Aguinaldo succeeds in escaping to the northeastward by the upper valley of the Rio Agno, he will have native enemies in front and the Americans in the rear.

It is believed Aguinaldo has not more than 3,000 troops. The outlook is that this force will be destroyed as a fighting machine. Aguinaldo may escape, but he will surely be a fugitive without followers. With his army disposed of the only other rebel force of any magnitude is that in Cavite province, and this will be speedily disposed of as soon as the volunteers now en route reach Manila. The end of the Tagal rebellion appears to be in sight.

SENATOR FORAKER.

"To you as much as to any one else, is due the magnificent victory which the Republicans of our state achieved on election day, and much of the honor belongs to you." This is what President McKinley said to Senator Foraker last Friday when the Senator called at the White House to pay his respects.

The President had been rightly informed. No man in Ohio did more for Republican success in Ohio this year than Joseph B. Foraker. Throughout the campaign he spoke almost every day, urging the voters to rally to the support of the Republican party. Mr. Foraker's meetings were more largely attended than those of any other speaker, and they were always enthusiastic.

In the meeting between the President and Senator, Mr. McKinley said further:

"I realize you have severed associations and given up friends of a life time, but you have made many new friends, thousands of them, who will be as loyal to you as those you lost."

Senator Foraker has not only made himself immensely popular with the Republicans of Ohio, but he has obliterated what was known as the Foraker element in Ohio politics. Happily, there are no longer any factions in the Republican party of this state. The Kurtz-Bushnell clan does not rise to the dignity of a faction. It simply embraces a few insurgents who in the last campaign worked with the Democrats, but did the Republican party little harm; henceforth they will cut no figure.

Senator Foraker occupies a commanding position in national affairs. With the solid Republican party of Ohio at his back his term of service in the United States Senate has only begun.

If Cecil Rhodes is human, he has probably wished ere this that he was in Piccadilly and not in Kimberley. If he escapes the Boers, he can thank his good fortune, not his good sense.

Rear Admiral Schley has just come out of another engagement with colors flying. He took all degrees of Masonry up to the thirty-third in three weeks' time, which hugs the record.

Winter wheat goes into winter quarters in the best possible condition, and this means a big crop of the cereal in this section of the country next year.

How many friends has Bryan made by congratulating the Goebelites of Kentucky?

At last Aguinaldo is in such close quarters that he cannot even run.

AMERICA, GERMANY, ENGLAND.

We beg leave to call the attention of John J. Lentz, John R. McLean, and others individuals in Ohio to what has been happening in Europe while they were playing at politics in Ohio. They were mightily concerned lest the United States and England should form an alliance to wipe Germany off the map. Nay, more, they asserted that a secret agreement to this effect had already been made.

While they were doing this, Germany and England had already gotten together. As England's refusal to join was was all that prevented European intervention in our war with Spain last year, so Germany's refusal to join Russia and France has prevented European intervention in the Transvaal war. There is a secret understanding whereby all the old points of grievances between the two nations are removed, and they go hand in hand for the betterment of the world.

Although there is no secret understanding between us and England, nor yet between us and Germany, we are the gainers through the new entente cordiale into which they have entered. The Samoan question is settled forever. We are to have absolute possession of Tutuila, with the splendid naval station of Pango-Pango, and the small islands to the eastward. We had for many years prior to the tripartite treaty of 1889 a right to this harbor; and this was the reason we took a hand in the condominium—to protect our title thereto. Pango-Pango is the best harbor in the Pacific.

Germany is to have the remainder of the Samoan group while England, in return for her relinquishment of her title thereto, gets other islands in the Pacific belonging to Germany. More than this, these two nations have made an agreement regarding their respective possessions in South Africa which means that they are for the future to go hand in hand in the development of the Dark Continent. In short, they have agreed upon mutual tolerance and common action in every place where their national or colonial interests join—an agreement that makes for peace the world over.

When we needed a friend last year, England came forward, and did us a great service. She was in a position to do what was needed, and she did it. This year England needed a friend, and Germany stepped in. We could not return the service she did us, because the conditions were such that we could not. She needed a friend in continental Europe. Interference with her in South Africa would mean war; hence, because of England's preponderance in naval strength, it would need a coalition of France, Germany and Russia to be effective. The Kaiser considered the matter, and came to the conclusion that the best interests of Germany could better be conserved with England for a friend than an enemy. And he acted accordingly.

The good feeling is as strong between the United States and Germany as it is between the latter and England. All three are friends. And in that friendship there is more promise of peace to the world, of real progress to humanity, than in any other possible combination.

GOEBEL'S ELECTION LAW.

The result of the Kentucky election is still in doubt, although there is little question that Judge Taylor has more votes than Goebel. The Republicans are standing by the returns, while the Democrats, under Goebel's leadership, are determined to count in the Democratic candidate. It was claimed by some impetuous Democrats that if Taylor had no more than 50,000 plurality over Goebel the latter would be counted in and inaugurated.

Kentucky has a rotten election law. It was passed by the legislature two years ago, and Mr. Goebel, then a member, is its author. By the provisions of this law the legislature appointed a state board of elections. This board is under the control of Mr. Goebel. The state board appoints all county boards and can change them without cause. The precinct election officers are appointed by the county boards, and in all matters the decisions of the state board are final. This places the entire election machinery of the state in the hands of political friends of Mr. Goebel, and for this reason he insists he will be the next governor of Kentucky, for he expects his tools to do his work.

The bill was opposed by the better class of citizens of both parties. Goebel, himself, is a bulldozer and will stop at nothing to have himself sounted in. Fortunately, the Republicans of Kentucky are not to be bluffed and are standing manfully by their guns. If, as now seems certain, Mr. Taylor has a plurality of the votes he will be counted in and inaugurated in spite of the boastings of Mr. Goebel and in spite of his infamous election law.

AFTER THE TRUSTS.

The Texas aniti-trust law is the most sweeping statute which has yet been enacted by any state legislature. A recent decision of the Texas courts illustrates this. A gas company in San Antonio became a member of a local combination organized to control the lighting business in that city. Suit was brought under the anti-trust law, and the court declared the gas company's charter forfeited. The case was appealed, and the higher court upheld the decision.

It was not alleged that the price of gas had been raised, nor was any evidence to that effect given. The court merely held that the combination created a monopoly, and therefore it was illegal under the Texas law. The opinion declares that the question whether prices were raised or not is immaterial. "To fix by combination a rate lower than the one which prevailed carries with it the power and ability to establish higher ones. It does not matter that the immediate result of the combination is a reduction in the price of commodities; a dangerous arbitrary power has been placed in its hands by which the business of the country may be absolutely dominated and prices arbitrarily controlled regardless of the laws of trade, or the rules of supply and demand."

The Texas law aims to prevent the possibility of oppression through combinations by making combinations impossible. This is one way of dealing with the problem, and only time can demonstrate whether it is the only or even the best one that can be devised.

With George K. Nash as governor there will be an end to Republican differences in Ohio. Judge Nash does not believe in fighting Republicans.

Centennial matters are progressing most satisfactorily. The show of 1902 will in many respects eclipse even the great Chicago fair.

THE BRYAN OUTLOOK.

What possible reason has any Democrat to hope for his party's success in the Presidential contest next year if it adheres to Bryan and his free silver folly?

In 1896, McKinley had a majority of 95 electoral votes. Bryan carried the states of Kansas, South Dakota, Washington and Wyoming, by the fusion of Populists, Democrats and silver Republicans.

In the elections of 1898 and 1899, Mr. Bryan lost these four states. Kansas and South Dakota this year increased their Republican pluralities over 1898. The anti-expansion ideas of Bryan are repugnant to the people of the West. It is as certain as any future event can be that these four states will cast their 21 electoral votes for McKinley, sound money, territorial expansion and prosperity in 1900.

In the Presidential election of 1892, when Cleveland won his second term, the Democrats carried Connecticut, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Maryland, Michigan, New York, New Jersey, Rhode Island and Wisconsin. All are Northern states but Maryland. They have 143 electoral votes. Each of these states was carried by McKinley in 1896. The Democrats have captured one of them this year—Maryland. And why? Because the Democratic state convention did not mention silver in its platform; because the candidates nominated by that body were known to be gold Democrats; because the Democratic state committee this year refused point blank to allow Bryan to come into the state to speak. With a free silver plank in the national Democratic platform next year, and Bryan as the candidate, Maryland will again give her electoral vote to McKinley.

Look, too, at New Jersey, formerly a rock-ribbed Democratic state. The silver plank of the Chicago platform caused her to give her electoral vote to the Republicans in 1896, and this is the fourth successive year they have carried the state. New Jersey is lost to the Democrats so long as they adhere to Bryanism, free silver and anti-expansion.

What is there upon which Bryan can congratulate himself in the result this year? Nothing but Nebraska, his home state. But there he did not win the state from the Republicans, for he carried it in 1896. Nor can he call it a victory for Democracy, for it was not. Fusion with the Populists did it. Had there been a separate Populist ticket in that state this fall, the Republicans would have been victorious. Not much consolation in Nebraska for Mr. Bryan.

If the Democratic party goes into the contest of 1900 upon the old Chicago platform, plus anti-expansion, with Bryan as its candidate, it can carry nothing but the Southern states, omitting Maryland, West Virginia and possibly Kentucky. It will not win in a single Northern or Western state. But the party does not seem strong enough to rid itself of the incubus of the Nebraska colonel. He appears to be the boss of the party, and the latter to enjoy being bossed—and defeated.

LOOK AT IOWA.

Many Democratic papers, since the election, are trying to make it appear that the Ohio election was a "rebuke" to the administration's Philippine policy. They reach this conclusion by adding the Jones and the McLean votes, and assuming that every voter who did not cast his ballot for Governor Nash was opposed to that policy.

Every man of intelligence in Ohio knows that no such inference is to be drawn from the result in Ohio. Any one who came into daily contact with the Jones craze knows that the men who voted for him did not take into consideration any issue other than Jones' personality and his fads.

But there is one state on which the election turned squarely on the expansion issue, and on it alone. That state is Iowa. There were no party factions on either side. There were no "fad" candidates, and no local issues. The fight was made on the question of "imperialism," and made by Mr. White, the Democratic candidate for governor. He forced it to the front, advised and encouraged by Bryan, and the latter campaigned the state on that issue.

The contest was a very warm one. White and the Democratic speakers pushed the issue in every county in Iowa. Mr. Shaw, the Republican candidate, accepted the issue, and made a square fight on it. There could be no dodging. The Republican platform endorsed expansion and the Philippine policy in the most positive terms. The Democratic platform antagonized it quite as strongly. What was the result? The election of Shaw and the Republican ticket by a majority of about 63,000, practically the same as that which the state gave the Republican ticket last year.

Why, even Aguinaldo could understand what such a majority means!

RURAL FREE DELIVERY.

The annual eport of the superintendent of free rural mail delivery shows this to be one of the most popular experiments ever made by the government. In fact, it is no longer an experiment, as the system is now in effect in 40 states and one territory.

When it was first decided to make the experiment, there were many skeptics. There were those who believed the scheme would be so far from self-sustaining that it would actually be a burden. Experience has proved this surmise to be false. In some places, the postal receipts have been so greatly increased as to leave a balance on the right side of the government ledger, and officials now believe the entire system will soon be self-sustaining.

Rural free delivery is immensely popular with the farmers, and they are co-operating with the postal authorities so heartily as to make success doubly sure.

It is more than an accommodation to the farmers. Already it is claimed that the value of farm lands has been increased in communities which have free delivery, the increase being from two to five dollars on the acre. This is an added reason why the system is popular with the farmers.

In every way, the plan is of great benefit to the farming communities, and the government should not hesitate to extend the work as speedily as possible. It is a should enjoy, and there should be no hesitancy in making the appropriation for this feature of postal work so large that its benefits will be felt by tens of thousands of farmers and their families.

Admiral Dewey's dog, Bob, is dead. May it not have a case of broken heart? He died simultaneously with the wedding.

M'KINLEY AND BRYAN.

The result of the November elections this year forecasts candidates and policies in next year's national contest. For the most part, the state campaigns this year were fought on national issues—on issues which will be prominent in next year's campaign. The greatest interest this year centered in Ohio and Nebraska, the homes of McKinley and Bryan. Ohio was true to the President, and Bryan won out in Nebraska.

Politics is always uncertain, and yet there now seems but little doubt that McKinley and Bryan will again contest for the presidency. Nothing but death will prevent McKinley's renomination. No other name will be presented to the national Republican convention. His administration was endorsed this week by large pluralities in the states of Ohio, Pennsylvania, Massachusetts, Iowa, and the states of the West, excepting Nebraska. In New York the state shows increased Republican gains, while the city is Democratic as usual. In fact the vote of last Tuesday may be considered an endorsement of administration policies, and it means the renomination of McKinley with a whirl.

On the other hand, this week's elections have made it all the more certain that Mr. Bryan will again lead a divided Democratic party. Had John R. McLean won in Ohio, Mr. Bryan's chances of leadership would have been imperiled. Eastern Democracy awaited the result of Tuesday's voting with no little anxiety. They will now probably conclude to let Mr. Bryan have the nomination without opposition, and then, as in 1896, slaughter him at the polls.

If there is anything more certain than the renomination of McKinley and Bryan, it is President McKinley's triumphant re-election. There is no reason why Bryan is stronger now than he was in 1896, but there are many reasons why he is weaker. He is weaker because he was once defeated for the place; weaker, because he refuses to progress, but clings to the theories repudiated by the voters in 1896 and every year since; weaker, because of the changed conditions of the country; weaker, because he opposes the Philippine policy, which is exceedingly popular with the masses; weaker, because the public will have little use for a calamity howler in time of plenty; weaker, because free silver is more distasteful to the voters than it was in the last national contest.

And these elements of weakness to Brayn are elements of strength to McKinley. The Republican party is stronger than it was in 1896, because it has wrought most favorable changes, kept its pledges, maintained the honor of the country, fought a successful war, broadened our trade and filled the country with prosperity and contentment. The Republican party can look forward with confidence to next year's battle.

AUTONOMY IN NEGROS.

The island of Negros, the largest of the Visayas, is now self-governed, under the sovereignty of the United States. Its Filipino inhabitants to-day enjoy exactly the same freedom and civil rights as do the people of Arizona, New Mexico and Oklahoma. The officials composing the government of the island are a judge of the supreme court, a civil governor, three judges, twelve councilmen, the auditor and the secretary of the interior. They were elected by the people on October 2, and were installed in office on November 6, amid great rejoicings.

This scheme of government was prepared by the Philippine commission, at the request of General Otis. The administration is in the hands of the natives, subject to the counsel of an American Resident—now Gen. Smith. The people are fully satisfied, and there is better order in the island than there has been for a generation.

This plan will be extended to the other islands as rapidly as circumstances will permit. With the defeat of Aguinaldo and the restoration or order in Luzon, it will be extended to that island. The people will have the same freedom that the citizens of our territories enjoy. They will not be "slaves," and Mr. Bryan's howl about the "consent of the governed" will be nullified by the glad approval of the Filipinos when they find out that we are not following the example of Spain for the past four hundred years.

BRYAN'S CROAK.

Mr. Bryan has issued his pronunciamento on the result of the Ohio election. It shows that peculiar obliquity of his mental vision which has so often been noted in the past. He says:

> The result shows that the majority of the people of Ohio are opposed to the policies of the administration. I believe that the opposition will grow and that the Republican party will be overwhelmed by defeat in 1900.

The result shows nothing of the sort. While there is no doubt that thousands of Democrats voted for Jones simply because they could not stomach McLean, it is by no means true that all the men who supported the Toledo mayor were opposed to the Republican policies. The Jones canvass was largely an emotional one, with a queer streak of misdirected religious fervor in it. It was enthusiasm which led the majority of his supporters to cast their votes for him without taking into consideration the real political issues of the campaign.

Mr. Bryan is cautious enough to say merely that he "believes" this alleged opposition will grow. What signs are there of such growth? The free silver issue is decadent. The intelligent farmers and workingmen realize that prosperity has come as a result of the nation's decision in favor of sound money. They know that the Dingley law, based on protection, has set our industries into greater activity than they ever experienced. And on the matter of expansion, the entire West is heartily in favor of it. If it be an issue next year, it will lose Bryan Western states on which he confidently relies. The East will go Republican on the sound money question, for the people will vote against Bryan to prevent a renewal of the silver agitation. The West will support the policy of expansion. And Mr. Bryan will be the worst-defeated man who ever posed as a Presidential candidate.

The Washington Post reminds Ohio Democrats that it warned them not to monkey with the Jones buzz saw.

It looks as though some hasty judgments concerning General Otis will have to be revised.

Aginaldo's prayers for the success of the Democratic party were not of much avail.

Aguinaldo is not suffering from ennui these days.

CENTERS IN UNITED STATES.

Points Which Mark the Foci of Many Important Interests.

"Statistician" writes as follows to the editor of the New York Herald:

The government is about to mark a latitudinal center by placing a monument on the parallel of forty-five degrees north, midway between equator and pole, which runs through the hamlet of North Perry, Me. Such a monument as a permanent fixture is possible, but there are other interesting "centers" which are by no means permanent.

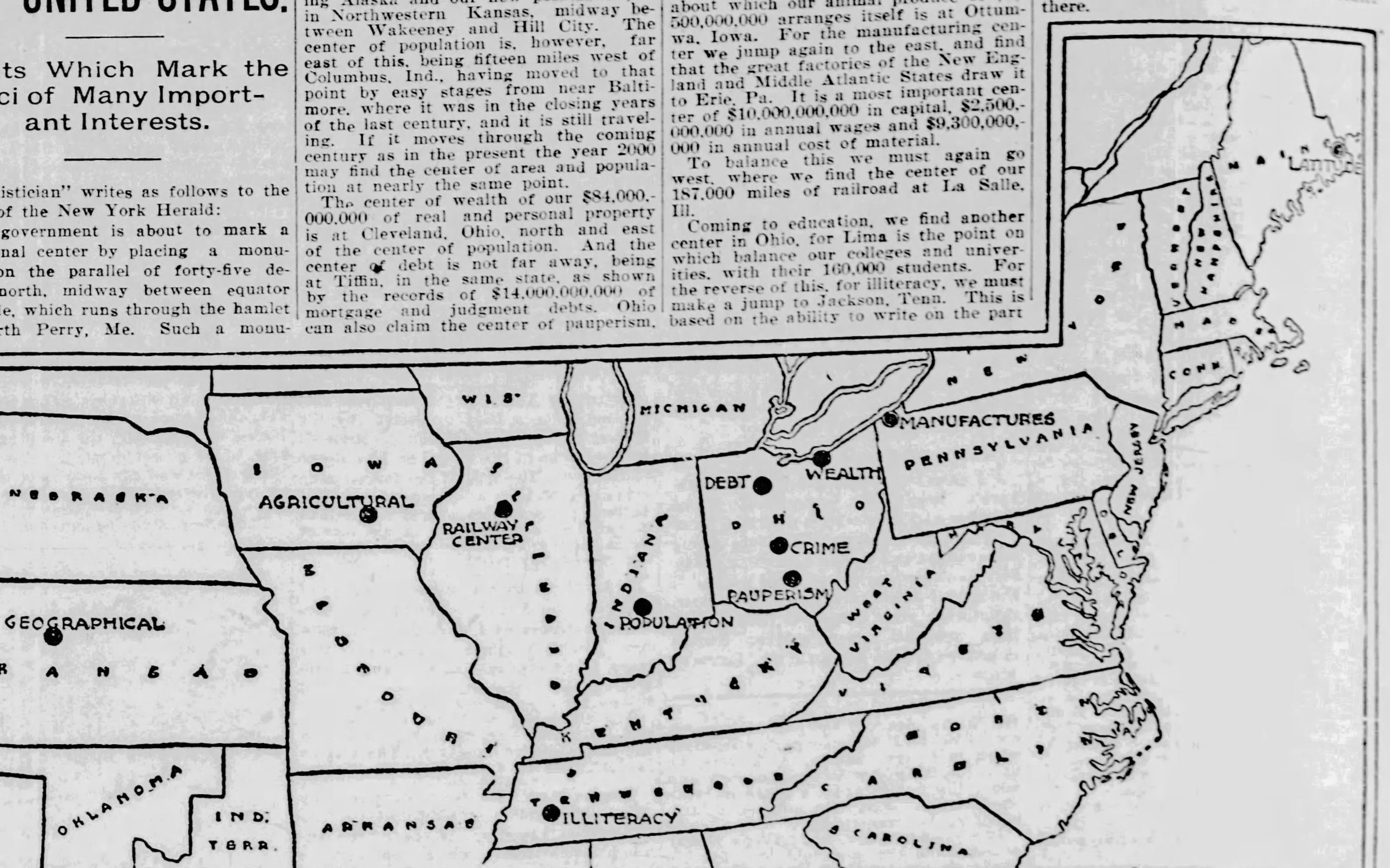
The geographical center of the United States, 3,602,990 square miles, excluding Alaska and our new possessions, is in Northwestern Kansas, midway between Wakeeney and Hill City. The center of population is, however, far east of this, being fifteen miles west of Columbus, Ind., having moved to that point by easy stages from near Baltimore, where it was in the closing years of the last century, and it is still traveling. If it moves through the coming century as in the present the year 2000 may find the center of area and population at nearly the same point.

The center of wealth of our $84,000,000,000 of real and personal property is at Cleveland, Ohio, north and east of the center of population. And the center of debt is not far away, being at Tiffin, in the same state, as shown by the records of $14,000,000,000 of mortgage and judgment debts. Ohio can also claim the center of pauperism, which is at Chillicothe, and is further charged with the center of crime, which careful figures are based on the number of prisoners, and not on the degree of offenses.

The center of agriculture for the point about which our animal produce of $3,500,000,000 arranges itself is at Ottumwa, Iowa. For the manufacturing center we jump again to the east, and find that the great factories of the New England and Middle Atlantic States draw it to Erie, Pa. It is a most important center of $10,000,000,000 in capital, $2,500,000,000 in annual wages and $9,300,000,000 in annual cost of material.

To balance this we must again go west, where we find the center of our 187,000 miles of railroad at La Salle, Ill.

Coming to education, we find another center in Ohio, for Lima is the point on which balance our colleges and universities, with their 160,000 students. For the reverse of this, for illiteracy, we must make a jump to Jackson, Tenn. This is based on the ability to write on the part of persons more than ten years old. It appears to be far south, but the statistics of most of the southern states, which return from twenty-eight to fifty-five per cent of the population unable to write, as against the six and seven per cent in the northern states, place the center there.



MAP SHOWING VARIOUS CENTERS IN UNITED STATES.

FILIPINOS DEMORALIZED.

The Filipino army under Aguinaldo is completely demoralized. The troops will not stand the American fire. The rapid advance of the latter in superior force, over a most difficult country, has stricken terror to the hearts of the "little brown men." Aguinaldo is apparently seeking his own safety, and the effort to capture him is a game of hide-and-seek.

The Filipinos do not appear to be in force elsewhere in Luzon except in the province of Cavite, where the cables tell of symptoms of renewed activity. This province lies to the south of Manila, occupying the southern extremity of the great central valley. Aguinaldo has been driven to the confines of this valley in the northwest, and when the rebels now operating in front of Imus are captured or driven into the mountains lying to the south, the great agricultural heart of Luzon will be free of the enemy, and the inhabitants can take up their ordinary avocations.

Everything points to a speedy ending of resistance in force. It is probable that guerilla bands of natives will annoy our troops for some time, but it is to be remembered that there are many of the volunteer regiments which have not yet reached Luzon. Gen. Otis appears to have a force ample for offensive operations, and as the new troops arrive garrisons will be established at disturbed points and the fragmentary opposition to American occupation will be put down piecemeal.

WALL STREET'S WAIL.

The stock exchange operators in New York are urging the government to come to their relief and remove the "money stringency." There is no actual stringency in the country. The volume of currency is larger than ever before in our history and is ample for all business needs.

The "stringency" of which stock operators complain is not the lack of money, but the fact that the banks charge them high rates of interest for money they borrow to speculate in stocks.

Let Wall street stop speculating on borrowed money and there will be no trouble. It is not necessary that the government should take any steps to relieve these speculators. Secretary Gage is a banker himself, and he says "there is no exigency warranting action by the government."

COMMENT OF TLE WEEK.

At Ladysmith.

The Boers are hammering away in front of Ladysmith, but so far the defense is too much for them. They are losing valuable time. If General Buller relieves the place, the speedy end of the war is certain. The only hope the Boers had was to overwhelm Ladysmith and conquer Natal before British reinforcements could arrive.

Czar and Kaiser.

The Czar of Russia and the Emperor of Germany met at Potsdam on Friday. While no official statement has been made as to the result of the conference, it is reported unofficially, and without denial, that the czar agrees with the kaiser in giving Great Britain a free hand in South Africa. England and Germany are friends, and Russia depends so greatly upon German friendship that she will not imperil it by active measures against England. So vanish into thin air the European war clouds which imaginative people saw in the diplomatic skies.

Insurgents Demoralized.

The news from northern Luzon shows that Aguinaldo's forces are in an utterly demoralized condition. The American forces are closing in on him, and the story that Aguinaldo had escaped into the mountain fastnesses is incorrect. A dispatch from Manila at 8:45 this (Monday) morning says he and his army are practically surrounded. This dispatch comes from the Associated Press correspondent with Gen. Young, and all Americans must fervently hope the rebel leader will be forced to surrender, thus ending the rebellion as an organized movement.

Hawaii's Trade.

Trade follows the flag. Harold Sewall, special agent at Honolulu, sends a report to the Treasury department which shows that the value of the imports into the Hawaiian islands has almost doubled within the past nine months. For the nine months of 1899 the total is $13,667,000, while for the same months of 1898 they were $7,360,000. An increase of over five millions in that period is remarkable. Annexation did it. And the result in the Philippines will be the same.

Nebraska and Maryland.

Those Bryanites who affect to be encouraged by the result of the election in Maryland are respectfully referred to Henry Watterson, who expresses this view in Friday's Courier-Journal: "In no state did the Democrats make any gains Tuesday, or even hold their own, except in Maryland, which was the only state whose Democrats refused to indorse the Chicago platform. It is not worth while to argue with the man who can not see the force of this without argument."

A Novel Race.

A great race against time is progressing among five ships of Uncle Sam's navy, all bound for Manila. The cruiser Brooklyn left Hampton Roads October 16, the Marietta left Norfolk the next day, the New Orleans left New York four days later, while the Nashville started from San Juan, Porto Rico, on October 14. All four go via the Mediterranean and the Suez canal. The Newark left San Francisco on October 18, and will naturally be the first to reach the goal, as she has but 7,000 miles to travel against 12,000 for each of the other four.

Lacks a "Pull."

Emperor William, of Germany, is not a good local politician. He has not enough of a "pull" in Berlin to get a permit to improve the surroundings of his palace, and has been obliged to go into the courts, because the municipal council won't grant him a permit. Think of the war lord of Germany being unable to handle a "dinky" city council! Almost any politician in any American city would find it easy to do such a thing.

A British Monument.

Consent has been given by the trustees of the old burying ground, which forms a part of historic Boston Common, for the erection thereon of a monument to the British soldiers who fell at Bunker Hill. The inscription is to be this: "In memory of the British officers and soldiers, some of whom are buried here, who fell in the discharge of their military duties at the battle of Bunker Hill, June 17, 1775." The names of the soldiers so far as known, and the regiments engaged, will appear upon the pedestal. Next June will be 125 years since the battle, and the projectors say the monument will "bear witness to American chivalry towards those who are no longer enemies, and whose fellow countrymen are proven friends; also to render tardy honor to the memory of brave men of different nationalities who were faithful unto death."

Copyright of Speeches.

A curious question has arisen in England. A reporter of the London Times reported a speech of Lord Rosebery verbatim. The paper claimed copyright on the speech, even against Lord Rosebery himself. The case went into court and the Times was beaten, the court holding that taking down a man's spoken words does not give a right to them. It now appeals the matter to the House of Lords, but the latter body will doubtless reaffirm the holding of the court.

Sidewalk Nuisances.

Senator Carter, of Montana, was arrested and fined the other day for spitting on the sidewalks at Helena, contrary to a city ordinance forbidding it. The arrest of an United States Senator for this calls attention all over the Union to a most desirable reform. The sooner the filthy habit is broken up the better it is for the cause of public health and decency.

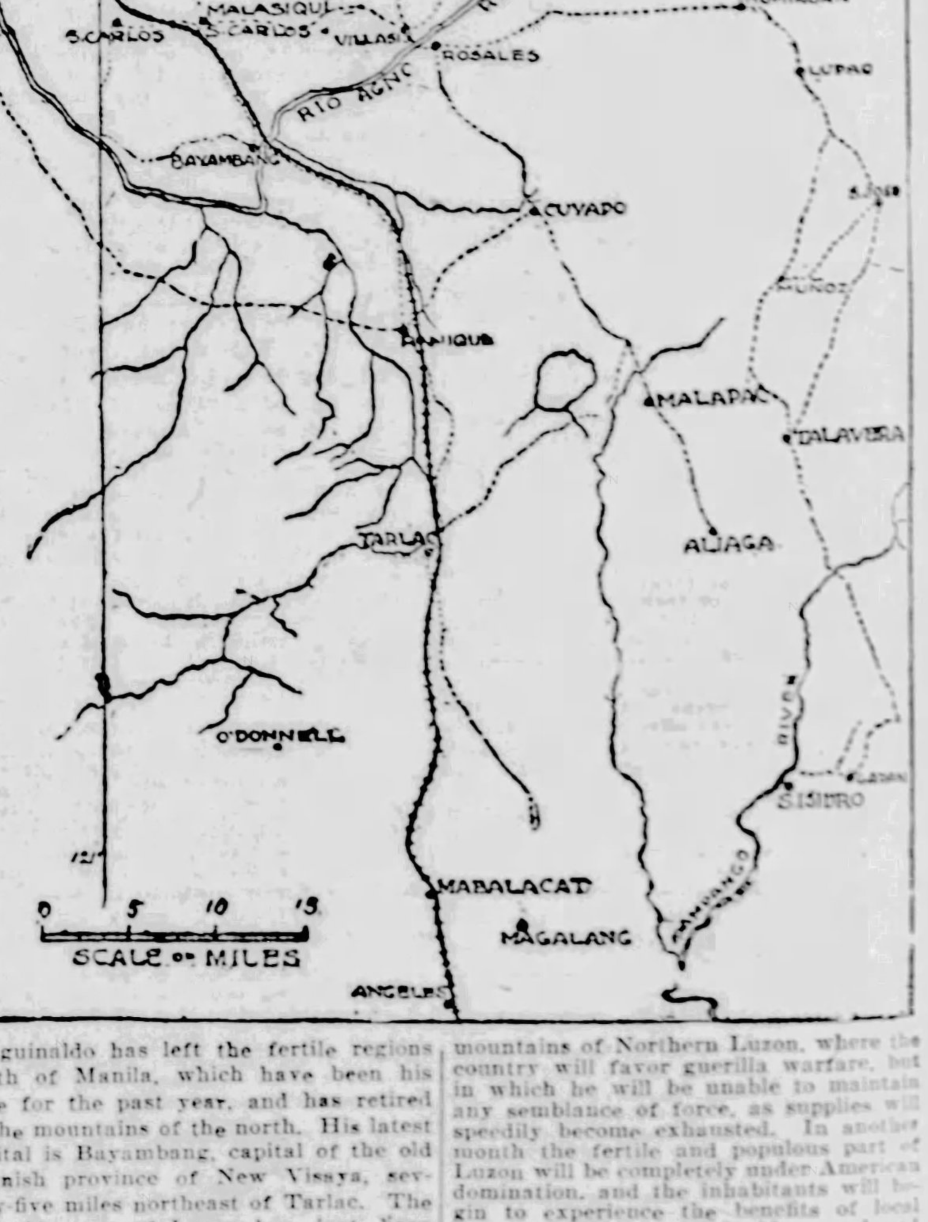
Will Bryan Flop?

There are queer rumors floating about in Nebraska. An Omaha correspondent of the New York Herald says the story goes there that Bryan is convinced that the policy of cowardice and contraction can not win; that the people are for expansion. So he wants to drop the anti-expansion issue, and make the fight next year on silver, as in 1896. He hopes for the election of McLean in Ohio, so that he may be able to say that free silver won in the President's own state. However, the voters of Ohio are not ready to indorse free silver and Bryan by voting for McLean.

Automobiles in War.

The pictures in the illustrated papers and magazines of automobile rapid-firing guns, careering down upon the enemy, and firing as they go to open the way, are very pretty to look at, but they are as fanciful as the castles and towers of Cloudland. On looking at the cuts of localities in the Transvaal war, wherein the Boers are hiding behind huge rocks, or toppling bowlders down steep declivities, the fact is apparent that in war Man utilizes the advantages Nature places within his reach, and makes a stand against the enemy in a rough country, where automobiles would be useless. The raucous-voiced and long-eared mule is the reliance of artillery and baggage-trains. Automobile artillery would be all right were there broad, level roads leading direct into the enemy's stronghold; but this condition does not obtain in actual warfare.

THEATRE OF WAR IN UPPER LUZON.



Aguinaldo has left the fertile regions north of Manila, which have been his base for the past year, and has retired to the mountains of the north. His latest capital is Bayambang, capital of the old Spanish province of New Vissya, seventy-five miles northeast of Tarlac. The desirable part of Luzon has just been abandoned. The county traversed by the Manila & Dagupan railway is the heart of the island. It is rich and fertile, the people are industrious, and, relieved from Tagal extortion, will speedily return to their labors in the field and stream.

Aguinaldo has abandoned this granary, or natural base of supplies. Hereafter he will lead a bandit existence among the mountains of Northern Luzon, where the country will favor guerilla warfare, but in which he will be unable to maintain any semblance of force, as supplies will speedily become exhausted. In another month the fertile and populous part of Luzon will be completely under American domination, and the inhabitants will begin to experience the benefits of local self-government. Aguinaldo, chased from rock to rock, may continue to issue manifestoes to his allies in the United States, but the end is certain. The Apaches and the Sioux had a better chance to escape from Uncle Sam's blue-shirted boys than has this Tagal brigand. There was no physical limitation to the country in which they could hide, but the end came in time, just as the end will come to Aguinaldo.

THE WORLD'S STRANGEST FISH.

The strangest fish in the world is found in that abode of strange creatures, Australia, and in the wilds of Africa. It appears to be almost the connecting link between fish and air-breathing animals. The Australian variety of lung fish—deratodus—has not only gills, but also a bladder by which it breathes air and utters sounds that have frightened men who knew nothing of its habits. This strange fish sometimes emerges from the water and crawls over marshy places by the aid of its fins, making a noise like a bark, which sounds more than eerie in the silence of the night.

The air bladder is an adaptation by nature of this strange fish to the peculiar conditions under which it is compelled to exist. The streams in which it is found dry up in the dry season and the lung fish has to breathe air sometimes for months at a time. It buries itself in the mud and only when the warm rains come down does it awake to active life again. It grows sometimes to the length of six or eight feet, and is so interesting to naturalists that the Royal Society of Queensland has taken steps to prevent its dying out by placing the young in a large number of Australian streams adapted to its preservation.

Another kind of lung fish—protopterus—is found in Africa, but it does not grow so large as the Australian species, and has a peculiar method of preserving itself during the dry season. It seals itself up in a clay sac or cone and lies dormant until the rains soften the clay and let it out into water again.

Specimens of both kinds of lung fish have lately been taken to the London Zoological gardens, where they have attracted a great deal of attention. The African species was brought in its clay cone and, when the cone was put into lukewarm water the fish squirmed out as lively as if it were in its native stream.

Pure Whiskey Direct from Distiller to Consumer $3.20 FOUR Full Quarts, Express Paid. Saves Middlemen's Profits, Prevents Adulteration.

FOR thirty years we have been distilling the best whiskey that can be made. Our reputation for making pure whiskey is as wide as America, and we have thousands of customers in every State in the Union.

Proposition: We will send you four full quart bottles of Hayner's Seven Year Old Double Copper Distilled Rye for $3.20, Express Prepaid. We ship in plain packages—no marks to indicate contents. When you get it and test it, if it isn't satisfactory return it at our expense, and we will return your $3.20. Such whiskey cannot be purchased elsewhere for less than $5.00.

No other distiller sells to consumers direct. Others who offer you whiskey in this way are dealers buying and selling. Our whiskey has the Hayner reputation behind it.

References—Third National Bank, any business house in Dayton, or Commercial Agencies.

THE HAYNER DISTILLING CO., 207-213 West Fifth St., DAYTON, OHIO.

P. S.—Orders for Ariz., Colo., Cal., Idaho, Mont., Nev., N. Mex., Ore., Utah, Wash., Wyo., must be for 20 qts., by freight, prepaid.

We guarantee above firm will do as they agree.—ED.

Publishers' Column.

PRESIDENTIAL COOK BOOK.

Probably the best cook book ever published in this country bears the above title. It is the most popular, has had the largest sale, and is the most practical one for general family use. The price—thousands have sold for two and three dollars each—has placed it beyond the reach of the majority of housekeepers. An edition has been issued in cheap form, with paper covers, containing the same information as the original. It is printed with large type, on good paper, and answers every purpose for use of the ordinary housewife. We have secured a few hundred copies, which we offer to Blade subscribers, postpaid by mail for 45 cents, or we will send a copy free to any person remitting us one dollar for the Weekly Blade one year, and asking for a copy of the book as a premium.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember,) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are not thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1.25
½ dozen teaspoons	.85
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2.35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1.35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2.00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1.15
½ dozen table knives	2.25
1 dozen table knives	4.25

These are made in only the one pattern. They are sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

Address with remittance in current funds,

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

CUT PAPER PATTERNS, READ THE OFFER:

These patterns will be mailed to any address for only 10 cents each. In ordering, address "Pattern Department, Blade, Toledo, Ohio," enclose 10 cents silver for each pattern wanted (do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds.) State both title and number of pattern.

Full description and directions—as the number of yards and material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fit each pattern, with a picture of the garment to go by.

1689--Winterburn Waist.

Sizes for 34, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust measure. There is no more fashionable trimming for fall dresses than the silk or velvet straps fastened with buckles or buttons. They are especially in vogue for the very smart tailor gowns that are used at luncheons and afternoon receptions. A charming toilet of this description is of mouse colored broadcloth. The waist from the Witnerburn model is made perfectly tight fitting front and

back. It opens in the front over a puffed vest of silk illusion that extends across the back in a yoke. The revers which form a rounded collar in the back, are of soft finished white leather, or of panne, which is a cloth to imitate soft, thin leather. The straps are of darkest mouse velvet, with white leather buckles. The passementerie clasps are dark, with tiny crystal buttons.

DO NOT FAIL to give the NUMBER of pattern, and MEASUREMENTS. It will save trouble and delay.

1690--Armand Waist.

Sizes for 34, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust measure. A waist that is susceptible of a variety of uses is herewith given. The materials are sapphire blue and white silk, sapphire blue velvet, and white Liberty silk. The waist can be made low necked and short sleeved for dinner or reception toilet, or high neck and long sleeved for afternoon home wear, theatre or concert. The waist is cut slightly full at the waist line in front and opens over

a full vest of Liberty silk; the back is close fitting and opens over a plain piece of foulard or over-fulled silk, according as the wearer is stout or slender. The tripple circular bretelles, which extend to the belt, front and back, are of sapphire velvet, lined with white gauze silk. If the gown is high necked, the smocked yoke and the sleeves are of silk. A crush girdle is of velvet.

DUG-UP ROMAN VILLA REVEALS LIFE STORIES.

At the last session of the Paris Academie des Inscriptions, Gauckler, the director in charge of the antiquities of Tunis, gave an account of the unearthing of a Roman villa in Tunis. The villa was discovered by D. Novak in El Alai, and brought to light with the aid of the academy. Its ground plan is similar to that of the present day African "bordjs." The main building, which was used by the family, is a long, low pavilion. On each wing is a four-cornered tower. The walls are covered with fresco paintings and the floors laid out in beautiful mosaics. Each of the reception rooms which form the two wings of the pavilion contains a large painting of a landscape. One painting shows a haul of fish with dragnet on the African coast; the other shows scenes of crockodile, hippopotamus and ibis hunts. Every details of the fauna and flora are reproduced with the greatest care. In the landscapes forming the background of each picture are seen factories and many groups of figures. On the floors are pictured about 100 buildings and 80 persons.

The discovery of the villa shows that the use of wood for country residences was common then, and that glass for window-panes was used extensively. The mosaics of El Alai, which were turned over to the government by Demaure, the owner of the terrace where the excavation was made, have been taken up and restored to their original condition by Pradere, the director of the Alanoi Museum, and are on exhibition in the museum at Bardo and Sousse.

Told in Experience Meeting.

It was an open "experience" meeting and Brother Jones arose and said:

"Bretherin,' I'm the man that put water in the milk!"

"An' I'm the man that drawed the water fer him," said Brother Brown, penitently.

"An' I'm the woman that milked the cow, and knowed all about it," sobbed Sister Jones.

"An' here's the man," said a loud voice from the rear, "that sold 'em the cow an' hain't got paid fer it yit!"

Then Brother Jones was sorry he had spoken, says the Atlanta Constitution, and was overheard to mutter as he reached for his hat, "Never did believe in these experience meetin's, nohow!"

1693--Enfield Jacket.

Sizes for 34, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust measure. A jaunty fall jacket, which can be made a skirt of tan or grey covert or Melton to go with any skirt, is shown in the Enfield. It has a close fitting back

and sides, and no fullness in the back, but an open lap. The front is double breasted, broad at the bust and narrowing off toward the bottom. There are two rows of five moderate sized buttons, and a half inch wide braid binding. The new round pocket, which is set on the jacket, is shown.

1489--Donald Coat.

Sizes for 2, 4, 6 and 8 years. The Donald coat is a heavy winter model for little boys of two, four, six and eight years. For very little fellows it can be made of cashmere or ladies' cloth, and interlined;

for boys of six and eight it would be best to use heavier cloths, like tweed or chinchilla or kersey. There are big side pockets and a high storm collar. The trimming is Hercules braid. A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

985--Men's Pajamas.

Sizes—Medium and large. A simple, practical pattern of pajamas, especially

designed to meet the many inquiries from our readers. These garments are very easy to make, and the most comfortable things in the world to wear. They may be made of pongee, French or outing flannel and cotton cheviot.

A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

1704--Danvers Overskirt.

Size—Medium. A stylish overskirt, designed to wear with any style of waist, and is worn over drop skirt lining which may be trimmed or untrimmed. The

overskirt is cut off short enough to reveal the underskirt, and the bottom is finished with swallow scallops. There is a slight fullness at the belt which is laid in shallow plaits. This design is suitable for any of the favorite silk, woolen or cotton goods.

OLDEST POEM IN THE WORLD.

Ode to King Usertesen III. Translated to English After 5,500 Years.

Near the pyramid at Ilahun, Professor Petrie found during his explorations in 1888-1890 the extensive town occupied by the workmen employed by Usertesen II. in building his pyramid and other public works. In the office where the records of the town were kept, Professor Petrie discovered a large number of papyri. Most of these were official and legal documents, relating to the works carried on, accounts of payments to workmen, of food and provisions received and issued, fiscal accounts, census papers, etc., and all the usual accumulation of a government office—dry and uninteresting on the whole, but abounding in details which are of the greatest value to the historian and archeologist. The more attractive fields of general and scientific literature were not, however, unrepresented, for we have works on medicine, diseases of women, veterinary surgery, and mathematics; but the gem of the collection is a royal ode, or hymn of welcome addressed to Usertesen III., apparently by the people of the Fayoum.

After long and patient work, these broken and torn fragments have been arranged, and are now published with autotype reproductions, transcripts, and partial translations by Mr. F. Llewellyn Griffith. The poem to Usertesen III. is written in a fine, bold, hieratic hand upon a papyrus measuring 46 inches in length and 12 in width, and consisted, when complete, of six stanzas of ten lines each. Its value lies in its being certainly the oldest poem in the world, nearly fifteen centuries before the time of Moses; and also in the wonderful way in which it describes, in most figurative language, the great work that the King had done in the expansion of the Egyptian empire.

Homage to thee our Horus divine of beings,
Protecting the land, and widening its boundaries,
Inclosing the two lands, within the compass of his hands, and seizing the nations in his grasp.
The tongue of his majesty bindeth Nubia, his utterances put to flight the Bedouin.
Sole one of youthful vigor, guarding his frontier; suffering not his subjects to faint, but causing all the people to repose unto daylight.
As to his trained youth, in their slumbers, his heart (mind) is their protection.
His decrees have formed his boundaries; his word maketh strong the two regions.

Twice joyful are the gods; thou hast established their offerings.
Twice joyful are thy forefathers; thou hast increased their portions.
Twice joyful is Egyp; in thy strong arm; thou hast protected the ancient regime.
Twice joyful are the people in thy policy; thy mighty spirit hath taken upon itself their welfare.
Twice joyful are thy paid young troops; thou hast made them to prosper.
Twice joyful are thy veterans; thou hast made them to renew their youth.

Twice great is the lord of his city; he is as it were a dike damming the stream in its water floods.
Twice great is the lord of his city; he is as it were a cool shelter, letting every man repose unto daylight.
Twice great is the lord of his city; he is as it were an asylum, delivering the frightened one from his enemy.
Twice great is the lord of his city; he is as it were a verdant shade and cool place in the time of harvest.
Twice great is the lord of his city; he is as it were a corner warm and dry in time of winter.
Twice great is the lord of his city; he is as it were a rock barring the blast in the time of tempest.

The closing lines are:
He hath come; he hath made the people of Egypt to live; he hath destroyed its afflictions.
He hath come; he hath made men and women to live, and hath opened the throat (voice?) of the captives.
He hath come; we nurture one; we bury our aged ones (in peace).
—London Standard.

Physiognomy of Speech

Naggus—I have read your speech, Borus, and to tell the truth, I don't like its physiognomy.

Borus—Its physiognomy? What do you mean?

Naggus—Its "I's" are too close together.—Chicago Tribune.

No Three of a Kind.

"If Noah played poker it must have been a very simple game."

"What makes you think so?"

"Because he couldn't count any higher than pairs."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A CALL OF STATES.

New York Sun:—Taken one by one the states which expressed their political sentiments on Tuesday answered the demands of the anti-expansionists, for this occasion the inspiring souls of the Democratic party, in this manner:

Massachusetts: As strong in its Republicanism as ever. The diminished majority for the head of the ticket was incidental to the diminished vote of an off year. The anti-imperialist Parsons, who failed of renomination to the legislature in his district on his own issue, was beaten, running as an independent.

New Jersey: More Republican than when, a year ago, it elected its present Republican governor.

Pennsylvania: Colossal as usual in its Republican majority.

New York: A Republican rock; as aggressively Republican, outside of the unique district dominated by Tammany, as Texas is Democratic.

Kansas: Full of its old party spirit; Republicans stronger and Populists weaker.

South Dakota: No favor for Aguinaldo; South Dakota stands by the stars and stripes.

Maryland, originally a Democratic state; Mississippi, another, in which there was no Republican candidate at all; Virginia, lacking in the same way; Nebraska, Bryan's own, have gone Democratic for self-explaining reasons, but little connected with the paramount issues.

Kentucky, rent with internal conflicts over matters of purely state concern, can be set aside as without serious bearing on the expansion question, although it elected a Republican for governor, a performance implying necessarily great Republican strength.

But here are the two states in which the anti-imperialists made their hottest and most virulent canvass:

Iowa: A Republican majority fit for a banner year.

Ohio: The Democratic platform of anti-imperialism, a Republican faction, headed by the state governor elected by that party, openly seeking the administration's discomfiture, an independent candidate of Republican antecedents, anti-imperialism, anti-trustism and anti-Hannaism, all buried under a Republican majority double that which on a day of unbroken harmony elected this same bolting governor two years ago.

With expansion in the Pacific announced as our foremost purpose, and the suppression of the Aguinaldo rebellion against American sovereignty established in the Philippines our most pressing duty, a vote in these important states of the Union proves the administration to be practically as strong in popular support as it was when elected. It was a great day for America.

STREAMERS FOR HATS.

The picturesque, but somewhat inane streamer, is again enjoying popular favor.

It is pretty on young girls, but adds ten years to older women.

FREIGHT TRAINS COVERED WITH PLATES.

Many dispatches from the Transvaal refer to the armored trains which are used to transport troops and passengers through the district in which military operations are going on, and inquiry naturally arises as to what constitutes a train of that kind, says the New York Tribune.

It is nothing more than a train of ordinary freight cars which have been strengthened on the inside with sheets of metal pierced with holes, through which rifles and small field pieces may be used on an attacking party. A flat car or gondola, with a heavy piece or two of artillery, may be a part of such a train, and in some instances enough of the closed cars may be taken away to allow a Maxim gun to be placed in position. An army officer in speaking of these trains said: "They are always improvised and fitted up with the material nearest at hand. This may be railroad iron, sheets of steel or sandbags, and sometimes nothing more than heavy lumber. We used armored trains in Porto Rico and in the Philippines, and the trains about which we read as being used in the Transvaal are probably in most respects like those improvised portable strongholds. There are some cars, like the new steel cars, which have advantages as means of transportation in a country made dangerous by an enemy, but almost any kind of cars may be turned into the class known as 'armored' at short notice, and the armoring will depend on the mechanical skill of the officer in command."

SOME OLD FORMS OF THE NAME M'KINLEY

MacBetahad MacFinlegh, King of Scotland for 17 years from 1039, was the best-known member of the ancient family now named McKinley. Everybody knows the name "MacBeth," or Macbeth," as it was anglicised by Shakesjeare.

President McKinley's family tree would make interesting reading. Here is a mere scrap of the genealogy of some of his forefathers: "MacBeathac McFinlasic ("McKinley"), McFearchar ("Farquharson"); McFearadaig, McFergusa ("Ferguson").

Gilliocallum Mac an Ollaimh (which is something distinctly resembling "William McKinley"), was a poet of the sixteenth century. Here are two variants of the name, "Gillcallum m'ynnolaig," and "Gillicallum m'yn olie"; in modern Gaelic Gilliocallum Mac an Ollaimh—which signifies Malcom, the son of the chief "bard" or the "physician." The name has been modernized into two forms, "McKinlay" (of which McKinley is a corrupt spelling) and McInally.

THE COURT STAID BY HIM.

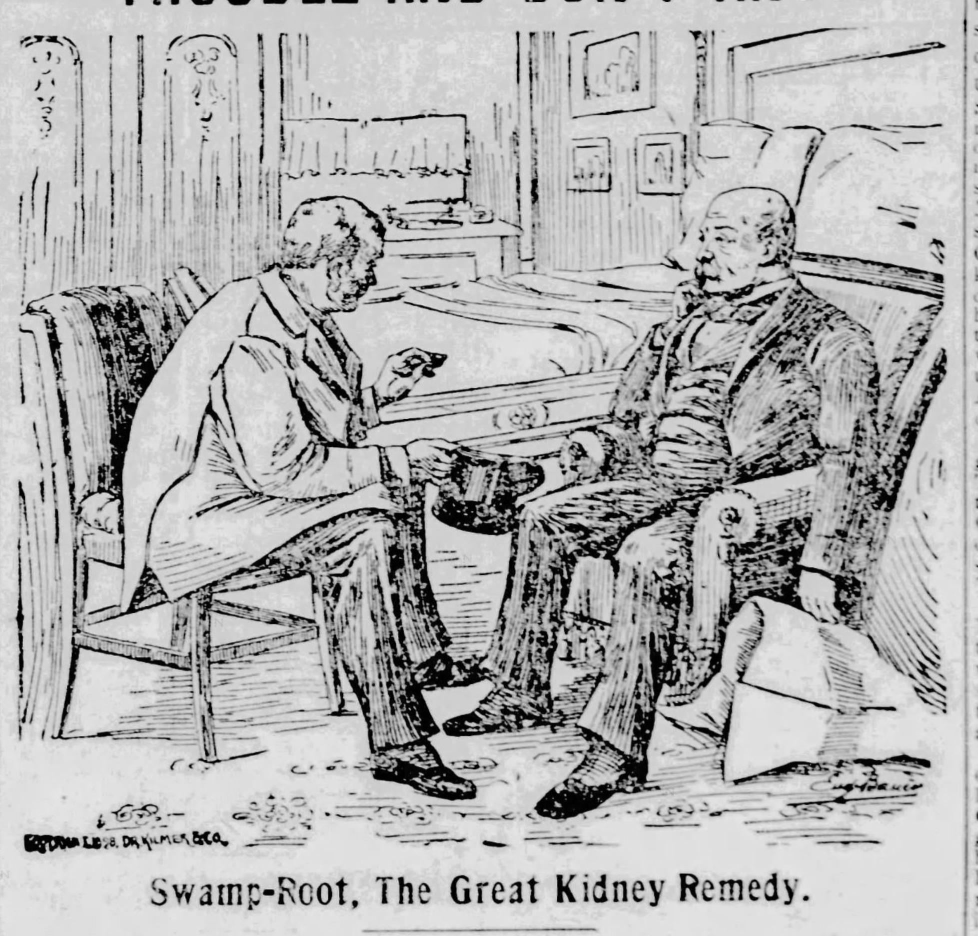
"The neatest piece of sarcasm I ever heard from a court was at Madison when Judge Carland was on the circuit bench of this district," remarked a lawyer recently, while talking to the Sioux Falls Journal about laughable things that sometimes happen in a court. "Lawyer Blank of Madison, was arguing the side of a case he represented, and after going along for a while Judge Carland remarked: 'I believe the court is with you. It is with you.' This was a decision in Blank's favor, but he kept right on with his argument. Pretty soon, the judge said again that the court was with him, but Blank would not quit, and finished his argument at some length. After he had finished Judge Carland said: 'In spite of your argument, Mr. Blank, the court is still with you,' and then Mr. Blank tumbled."

The Non-Irritating Cathartic

Easy to take, easy to operate—

Hood's Pills

THOUSANDS HAVE KIDNEY TROUBLE AND DON'T KNOW IT



Swamp-Root, The Great Kidney Remedy.

ITS MARVELOUS SUCCESS IN ALL KIDNEY, BLADDER AND URIC ACID TROUBLES.

To Prove for Yourself the Wonderful Merits of This New Discovery, Every Blade Reader May Have a Sample Bottle Sent Absolutely Free by Mail.

What your kidneys need is a gentle, healing, tonic influence, that will soothe their irritability and gently regulate them.

The only thing that will do this is Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the Great Kidney Remedy.

It used to be considered that only urinary troubles were to be traced to the kidneys, but now modern science proves that nearly all constitutional diseases have their beginning in the disorder of these useful organs.

What more natural?

The Kidneys filter and purify the blood.

When they don't your whole body must suffer.

If you are sick, doctor your kidneys, because as soon as they are well they will help all the other organs to health.

The mild and extraordinary effect of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases and is sold by druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar bottles. Make a note of the name, SWAMP-ROOT, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root.

You may have a sample bottle of this famous kidney remedy sent free by mail, postpaid, by which you may test its virtues for such disorders as kidney, bladder and uric acid diseases, and urinary troubles, obliged to pass water frequently night and day, smarting or irritation in passing, brickdust or sediment in the urine, constant headache, backache, lame back, dizziness, sleeplessness, indigestion, nervousness, skin trouble, anaemia, Bright's disease, neuralgia, rheumatism, bloating, irritability, worn-out feeling, lack of ambition, loss of flesh, sallow complexion.

If your water, when allowed to remain undisturbed in a glass or bottle for twenty-four hours, forms a sediment or settling or has a cloudy appearance, it is evidence that your kidneys and bladder need immediate attention.

The famous new discovery, Swamp-Root has been tested in so many ways, in hospital work, in private practice, among the helpless too poor to purchase relief, and has proved so successful, in every case, that a special arrangement has been made by which all readers of the Toledo Weekly Blade, who have not already tried it, may have a sample bottle sent absolutely free by mail. Also a book telling more about Swamp-Root and containing some of the thousands upon thousands of testimonial letters received from men and women who owe their good health, in fact, their very lives to the wonderful curative properties of Swamp-Root. Be sure and mention the Toledo Weekly Blade when sending your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

MIDWAY BETWEEN THE POLE AND EQUATOR.

A singular mark of honor, and yet one to which it is naturally entitled, has just been conferred by the United States government upon North Perry, a little village situated in Washington county, Maine. That hitherto insignificant hamlet is located midway between the equator and the North Pole, and this memorable fact is to be noted on a shaft which will be erected within the next few days at one of the most central points in the village.

There is one church in North Perry, and the shaft will be placed on one side of the little path leading from the street to the church door. On the front of the pillar will be cut the words: "This stone marks latitude 45 degrees north, half way from the equator to the north pole."

Naturally, this unexpected incident has set the people of North Perry in a flutter of excitement. There are only about five hundred persons in the place, and while the men earn their living by acting as guides to hunting parties and by working in the lumber camps, the women and children earn a little money in the spring and early fall by picking berries and sending them to the canning factories. Not often do they take a holiday, but they are determined to have one on the day when the shaft is placed in position.

The stone, which has just been completed at a granite quarry near here, was ordered by the government, and the spot which it will occupy has been marked by the geographical surveyors of the United States government as being precisely midway between the equator and the north pole.—New York Herald.

Magnetism in Bricks.

From time to time experts have noticed certain unexplainable peculiarities in magnetic instruments in various buildings. Electricians now declare, as the result of experiments and investigations, that the vagaries are due to the presence of magnetism in bricks. They are made of earthy matter containing a great or less proportion of magnetic iron ore.

Earthquake-Proof Pagodas.

In Japan there are pagodas of considerable height which have withstood the effects of frequent earthquake shocks for centuries. The secret of their stability is that they are fitted inside with a heavy beam construction, which hangs from the roof like a clapper of a bell. On the occurrence of a shock the effects of the vibration are wholly counteracted by this comparatively simple device.

REDVERS BULLER SAW HIS CHANCE.

Sir James Sivewright now tells this story of the last Boer war. In 1881 he was chief of the Cape telegraph department, and lived at Newlands, a pretty suburb of Cape Town, and here on Sundays he frequently had as guest the military secretary to the commander in chief, Sir Leicester Smythe. This military secretary was Major Redvers Buller, and on one particular Sunday the major was most melancholy. He said that the reason was his anxiety about the war in Natal, which the Boers had invaded. He said to Sir James: "Does Sir George Colley know this African ground as we know it He may be tempted to go up one of those infernal hills. Very well, he'll climb one of them, but not really get to the top; or, if he does get there, he won't understand that the top's no use unless you know which ridge to guard. And, so again, I ask you, does he know our African hills?"

Sir James tried in vain to reassure his guest, and took him to the office in Cape Town and got the wires connected with the base. The news was reassuring. Sir George Colley had moved out in force the day before, and was now, it was understood, in command of the Boer position. The Boers probably were retreating.

The news was communicated to Major Buller, and he became more melancholy than before. "You see," he said, "it's the very thing I told you. Colley has gone up some mountain. He'll think he commands the Boer position, but he won't. It takes an African to do that."

A few hours later came the news of the disaster of Majuba Hill, and Major Buller with a friend drove immediately into Cape Town. They went straight for the general's quarters and demanded to see him. The military secretary briefly told his chief what had happened. "And now, sir," said the masterful man, taking the reins into his hand, "I'll tell you what we must do.

"You must leave with me for Natal tonight to take over the command. You're senior officer in this country, and it's your right. We must catch the Boers on the hop. Here is Mr. Sivewright. He'll go to the Union company and get you a small steamer, and we'll start to-night at 7. Just take your kit and yourself and So-and-So."

The old gentleman remonstrated. He must at least see the governor, he said. "As soon as you see Sir Hercules," retorted his subordinate, "he'll stop you. This isn't the time for 'waiting for instructions from England.' We must go now. It's our—I beg your pardon, sir—it's my chance in life."

Well, the general agreed, the appointed hour came, the steamer lay in the harbor ready, the conspirators met and waited for their leader. No General Sir Leicester Smythe arrived; there came a note from him instead. He had seen the governor after all, and his excellency had insisted on their "awaiting instructions from England."

And now this Redvers Buller, who saw his chance then and couldn't take it, is going out to try it again.

AT THE BILLVILLE LITERARY.

Riley's delightfully humorous poem, "At the Literary," in which the member of the name of "Tomps read a piece on dreenin' swamps," was matched here in Georgia recently, where a similar "Literary" was held in a rural neighborhood, says the Atlanta Constitution. On the occasion referred to each member was expected to read an original poem, and here are some of the specimens from the minutes of the secretary:

"Brother Mart Wilkins riz in his place, readin' as follers:

" 'Before mankin' yer light should shine—
So said the Scripter wise;
But some folks ain't got light enough
To shine a 'possum's eyes!'

"Brother Jonah Edgar also riz up from whar' he wuz a-settin', readin' also, as follers:

" 'Some folks that We're a-knowin' here
Won't git to heaven's gate;
They only read their titles clear
To Georgy real estate!'

"Last but not least—fer she weighed two hundred—Sister Sprawlins riz slowly, readin' as here set down:

" 'Some men in this here country
Won't light the fire here,
But by the blessin' of the Lord
They'll light it over there!'

"After which the meetin' broke up in perfec' harmony, to meet ag'in when cane-grindin' is done an' over."

OUR FAR-FLUNG BATTLE LINE.

There was undoubtedly abundant reason for the patriotic enthusiasm of our Canadian neighbors over their military contingent for the war in South Africa. The spectacle of the great transport, steaming down the noble St. Lawrence from historic old Quebec, and out into the ocean, bearing a thousand native-born Canadian soldiers for service in that far-away part of the world, was a new one to the people of the Dominion, and well calculated to arouse emotions of pride and loyalty. The gallant boys of the maple leaf regiment were going to join "the far-flung battle line" of the empire!

But though a new thing over the border, the sight of troops departing for half across the world, has become quite familiar in the United States. We, too, have a far-flung battle line, under the tropic skies of Asia. From one starting point or another, regiment after regiment has gone forward, and taken ship across the Pacific, until, within a few weeks, an American army of 60,000 men will be ready for action, in a part of the world where, up to last year, no American soldier had ever set foot. Each of the two great English-speaking nations has its own deep and absorbing interest in the pending wars, ours in the Philippines, theirs in South Africa. From both these fields of action news of many stirring events will come during the winter months. May the results in each case, make for higher civilization and permanent peace.

Factory Inspector in Disguise.

A factory inspector at Paterson, N. J., has been investigating the mills of that city in the guise of a laborer, wheeling a barrow.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE HEALING.

ONE MILLION CURED CASES.

You Can Be Cured Whether You Believe in Christian Science or Not.

Over a million cures of disease in every form are now to the credit of Christian Science Healing. Most of these were cases that the doctors had given up as "incurable." Many more were chronic maladies that had baffled their skill for years. All were cured quickly, some were cured instantly. The evidence on these facts is simply indisputable and the curing still goes on. There can be no mistake or misstatement about it. The healers and their work are in the public view. As a C. S. healer my many marvelous cures have startled the world. During the past 12 years I have healed diseases of almost every known kind and in every stage of severity. They included many surgical cases where operations were otherwise threatened. I cured cases that were far away from me, as well as those near at hand. And I tell you in like manner that wherever you may dwell, and whatever be your bodily ailment, or whether one or many physicians have failed to give you relief, if you report the case to me and so desire, you shall be cured. This is no vain or idle promise. My past success fully justifies it. You can be cured whether you believe in Christian Science or not. You can be cured whether in this city or thousands of miles away from me. In our Christian Science Healing distance is of no account; disbelief is not any hindrance; disappointments of the past only make stronger grounds for hope. All you really need is the wish to be healed.

I have just published a little book in regard to this blessed truth called "A Message of Health and Healing." If you write to me I will gladly send you a COPY FREE. It gives many interesting facts and convincing testimonials. Enclose 2-cent stamp for postage. S. A. Jefferson, C. S. B., Room 8 Fairbanks Bldg., Chicago, Ill.

FREE If you have any CHRONIC Disease or Lingering Ailment of the HEAD, THROAT or LUNGS, as *Catarrh, Bronchitis, Consumption, Asthma or Deafness* the *SANA-CERA CURE will cure you.*

MRS. HARRIET DALE, Grayford, Indiana, recently cured of Catarrh, Bronchitis and Nervous Prostration.

She writes:—"I have been a constant sufferer for many years, and never expected such great relief in so short a time. Your SANA-CERA CURE is certainly a most wonderful remedy to me and my friends. Several are going to send to you for treatment. I never felt better in my life."

FREE HOME TREATMENT.

To prove the merits of the Sana-Cera Cure we will give free treatment to a limited number of the readers of this paper, only asking in return that when cured you will recommend us to your friends. All medicine and necessary instruments to effect a cure absolutely free. Send a description of your ailment, name and P. O. address, at once, before too many are in advance of you, or write for our Question Blank, and prompt attention will be given you free. Address Dr. M. Beaty, Pres't National Dispensary, Dep't Z 71, 125 W. 12th St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

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Boys and Girls can get a Nickel-Plated Watch, also a Chain and Charm for selling 1½ doz. Packages of Bluine at 10 cents each. Send your full address by return mail and we will forward the Bluine, post paid, and a large Premium List. No money required. BLUINE CO. Box 3, Concord Junction, Mass.

CANCER and Tumor Cured at Home. No Knife, Pain or Plaster. Testimonials & Advice Free. FLOWER MEDICAL CO. 161 W. 34th St., New York.

A WEALTHY foreigner, having an only son and daughter, wants them to marry. Will give each $50,000 on their wedding day. Address Lock Box 475, Toledo, Ohio.

LADIES TO DO PLAIN SEWING at home, $1.50 per day, four months' work guaranteed; send stamped addressed envelope for full particulars. R. W. Hutton & Co. Dept 17, Philadelphia, Pa.

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Gents & Ladies at home or traveling, taking orders, using and selling Prof. Gray's Plater. Plates Watches, Jewelry, Tableware, Bicycles, and all metal goods. No experience, heavy plate, modern methods. We do plating, manufacture outfits, all sizes. Only outfits complete, all tools, lathes, materials, etc., ready for work. Gold, Silver and Nickel, also Metal Plating by new dipping process. We teach you the art, furnish secrets and formulas FREE. Write today. Testimonials, samples, etc. FREE. B. GRAY & CO., PLATING WORKS, 7, CINCINNATI, O.

ASTHMA FREE. If you suffer from any form of Asthma we want to send you free by mail, prepaid, a Bottle of the famous Kola Plant Compound. It is Nature's Sure Botanic Cure for the disease, and we guarantee that it will forever stop all your suffering. We are sending out 50,000 Bottles free by mail to Sufferers, to prove the wonderful power of this New Discovery, and we will be pleased to send one to you. Send your name and address on postal card. Address, The KOLA IMPORTING CO. No. 1164 Broadway. New York.

THE PRESIDENT AND SENATOR FORAKER.

Cleveland, O., Nov. 13.—A special from Washington to the Leader says:

"I want to thank you with all my heart for the splendid work which you did for the party during the campaign. To you, as much as to anyone else, is due the magnificent victory which the Republicans of our state achieved on election day, and much of the honor belongs to you. I appreciate deeply the result of your efforts in behalf of the ticket, and I repeat my thanks."

It was President McKinley who uttered these words, and Senator Foraker is the man to whom they were addressed. Others were present at the time, and were impressed with the scene and with the President's earnestness.

The two distinguished Ohioans met Saturday for the first time since the beginning of the campaign, which ended so satisfactorily on Tuesday. The senator called at the White House Saturday morning to pay his respects to the President, and no visitor ever received a more cordial or warmer welcome. As soon as Mr. Foraker was ushered into the President's office Mr. McKinley rose from his chair and greeted him in a manner bespeaking the genuine pleasure which he plainly felt. The President then expressed himself in the language quoted.

When the senator began to acknowledge the compliment paid him by the chief magistrate, the latter went on: "Many of my friends in the state informed me of the effective and loyal work which you were doing during the campaign, and since the contest ended I have received more expressions of a similar character, although I knew how you had been rallying the voters to support the ticket. I realize that by your devotion to the common cause you have severed associations and given up friends of a lifetime, and it is for this sacrifice more than for anything else that I am grateful to you, and wish to have you understand the depth of my gratitude. But you have made many new friends, thousands of them, who will be as loyal to you as those you have lost."

The incident was an impressive one for those who were present.

THE TENNESSEES ARRIVE.

San Francisco, Nov. 13.—Col. Childers, of the Tennessee regiment, which has arrived from the Philippines, said:

"I have a very high regard for General Otis and his ability as a soldier and a statesman. He has held a most difficult position and I think he has handled it well. Of course he could have slashed in and laid the islands waste with fire and sword, but to do this without an effort first to show the natives that the United States wished to give them a fair, just and liberal government would have forever prevented amicable relations, and it would have become a question of extermination and re-colonization. The islands are too far away for such a policy, even if humanity and self-interest did not forbid.

"In my opinion a force of 75,000 to 100,000 men is needed to promptly and successfully settle this matter. This force has to be retained until those who are friendly and take the oath of allegiance to the United States are strong enough to protect themselves, otherwise the natives will come down from the mountains, destroying the lives and property of all who are 'traitors,' as they would call them. I think local affairs should as far as possible be left in the hands of the natives."

Corporal L. P. Price, of the Tennessee volunteers, was killed shortly before the regiment left the islands, under peculiar circumstances. He was subject to fits and somnambulism and was in the habit of sleeping with a red cloth around his head to protect it from insects.

One night while asleep he wandered by the line and as he was returning he was mistaken for a Filipino by a member of the Sixth infantry, who shot him.

TO RAISE TIE TIMBER.

Wabash, Ind., Nov. 13.—The Big Four Railroad Company is trying an experiment in forestry that will be watched with interest by railway managers everywhere. The difficulty of obtaining suitable material for cross-ties has impressed itself on the officials of the system and, having a large tract of land between Brightwood and Ingalls, it has decided to plant it with trees, which when matured can be worked into ties. The company has selected catalpa and a train load of trees has been brought from Kansas for planting. It is estimated that in sixteen years these trees will be sixty feet high and twenty inches in diameter. They will be planted about 600 to the acre and will be thinned out as required for healthy growth.

THE HOUSEHOLD

EDITED BY EMILY S. BOUTON

TRUE LOVE SHALL TRUST, AND SELFISH LOVE MUST DIE,
FOR TRUST IS PEACE, AND SELF IS FULL OF PAIN.

The City Afar Off.

Far up on the mountain side the cottage stood where lived the woman whose inner life became for a time an open book to me. For many hundred feet, the steep declivity downward ran to a narrow valley which slept, for the most part, in shadows as the sunlight could touch it but a short time each day. But its other side rose up again toward the blue sky, up, up until it seemed that it would never stop. It was seamed and torn upon its surface as though the struggle to rise had been great, and in some places the very heart of the mountain appeared to have been torn asunder, as if nature had done its utmost to overcome its life and strength.

The woman of whom I spoke often looked across the chasm that lay between the cottage upon its perch, to the other side, and wondered at all that she saw there. In the spring she watched the change from the gray sameness to the growth of soft green shadows here and there, which deepened in color sometimes in a single night, seeming that while she slept, some touch of magic had been given to work the wonder. When the summer came there was a newer beauty of clinging vine and moving tree shadows. But it was the autumn day which made her heart thrill as she gazed at the gold and crimson glory that was thrown over the familiar picture.

She was very lonely. Children had come and gone, and when the music of their voices ceased, the silence which settled upon her home, a silence broken only by the home coming of her husband and an occasional visitor pressed upon her heavily. Her ears were closed to the singing of the birds, to the humming of the insects. Yet she was listening always, striving to hear the voices of the far-away cities and the great world beyond the sea.

Day after day, when her duties were done she would sit in the doorway and gaze across to the mountain opposite. She longed to go there, but the way was long and her strength was not equal to the climbing. There was one vision that came to her sometimes, and this was what she was always hoping and watching for. It was of a white city lying high up towards the blue of the sky. There were broad streets and wonderful temples with spires pointing upward; there were many houses, looking always as if there were those within who might at any time come forth and answer her desire of companionship. The city was visible only at sunset when the golden glory seemed to suddenly find it, and make it shine forth a splendid reality. (*)

Only a moment it would appear, and then the falling twilight shadows would shut it away from her sight. To see it seemed like gaining a glimpse of heaven, of the New Jerusalem where she believed her loved ones were walking.

The vision grew to be more and more a part of her life. She was looking for it always, thinking that it might appear at some moment when she was not watching. And it was possible, she thought, that sometime she would catch a glimpse of the shining ones that must surely walk the streets of the city. So the days went by, and the looking and the longing to go thither, the longing and the looking for the picture that might be disclosed by the sunset glory, grew into an overmastering desire until there came into her eyes a far away look as if she had become a part of another life. Her husband noted this and his heart became heavy, for he could not understand that it meant anything but the failing of physical powers. He knew that her days were lonely, and he tried to give her pleasure by making the wilderness around the cottage blossom like a rose. It was of no avail. Always her eyes were fixed upon the mountain side across the valley with a waiting, expectant expression that he came to dread. She did not observe this dread. Her heart was fixed upon the fleeting white city, which, singular as it may appear, he had never seen.

The day came when she was taken very ill. The fever was upon her, and in her delirium she was constantly striving to enter into the shining streets that lay beyond her reach, so far away and yet so near to her in seeming. The struggle was a long one, and to the watchers it seemed as if it must end in the passing of the soul out of the weary body which held it prisoned. Through it all no other thought save the one seemed to form a part of her consciousness.

At last she fell asleep, into a deep, dreamless sleep from which she awakened, herself, the old self before the vision had seized upon her and held her enthralled. Yet there was a new light in her eyes, the light of an ever present love for all of the life around her.

When she arose from her bed and went with faltering step to the windowed side of her cottage that faced toward the mountain, her eyes no longer looked for the vision, but they rested upon the blossoming flowers at her feet, that waved and nodded in the breeze which kissed them in passing. She recognized her husband's thought for her, and the strength of the love that gave birth to the thought, and her heart grew glad and thankful. The songs of the birds that lingered in the swinging vines she was no longer deaf to, and the hum of the insects was music in her ears. Her spirit was stronger within her, and life had taken on a new meaning.

Once only she spoke of the shining city. "It was there," she said; "it is there now, but my place is here. Had my Father desired me to walk in those white pathways, He would have made it possible. I see the beautiful things that are within my reach now, and am content to wait for what is beyond."

Did she never see the white city again? Yes, often, but she no longer looked for the vision to the exclusion of all of loveliness that lay around her. With her husband she sometimes stood and watched

"The lingering gleam of the golden mist
Threaded with amber and amethyst,
The lessening light of the summer tide
Where mountain and valley are gloried;
Clouds of sapphire and clouds of pearl,
Ruby-tinted, their wings unfurl.
Beautiful temples that seem to wait;
Portals of gold at the Heavenly Gate;
Topaz and crystal are the walls,
And over them all the glory falls."

She had learned her lesson. Do you know what it was, and have we learned it, too, dear reader?

EMILY S. BOUTON.

*It is said that among the mountains in Colorado there are rocks thrown into such positions that at a certain angle of vision, and a certain hour of the day, a city with streets, churches, etc., appears, so real as to make a strong impression upon the seer. The rocks are white, and so in the sunlight give the appearance of a shining city.

The Cozy Corner

Spare Your Friends.

Do you think your lot uncommonly hard?
That you have too heavy a load,
And an up-hill pull, while many you know
Have no pack and an easy road?
Perhaps in their inmost and secret thoughts
They are saying the same of you,
For nothing looks just the same, when seen
From a different point of view.

If we knew all our neighbor's inmost thoughts,
And the cares which we never guess,
I think we'd be more content with our lot,
And might even come to confess
That the cares and troubles which fall to us
Are as few, and surely as light,
As those of friends who we thought had none,
Because they were hidden from sight.

If our neighbor's hearts were like open books
Which a glance would suffice to read,
How many we'd find, with a hidden dart!
How many we'd find that bleed,
O'er a trouble closely and carefully kept,
And ne'er told an earthly friend,
(Whose pity could not lighten it),
But endured alone to the end.

We like the friend who is cheerful and bright,
With a jest and a smiling face;
While he with fresh trouble ever "on tap,"
As a bore is given first place.
So laugh when you can as you go thro' life,
A sad face is hard to condone;
And no doubt your friend who happiest seems
Has trouble enough of his own.
—May Lehmann.

Mrs. E. A. H. writes from her home in New York to ask the Cozy Cornerites if there is no society to help women to do right since there are so many that seem gotten up for the express purpose of helping men to do wrong.

The editor is in a little doubt as to how to answer the other questions contained in this letter, written by a woman who seems to have an inborn distaste for anything ignoble, but who is compelled through stress of circumstances, to rent property for purposes which she can not but condemn.

Is there no good business man in your town or in the surrounding country, E. A. H., to whom you can state your case? Or can you not go to the clergyman whose church you attend, and enlist his interest and assistance. In matters of this sort, which are to a great extent purely local, it is difficult for one unfamiliar with the surroundings and circumstances, to advise you.

One thought you can have to strengthen your efforts. You can do your best to uphold the principles you love; and the example of one good woman, even if she be neither wealthy nor influential, is of incalculable value in any community.

Prairie Maiden sends this message which seems especially adapted to the case just mentioned:

There are beautiful steps leading upward to Heaven, and they may be climbed by the high and the lowly, the rich and the poor alike. Every act of loving kindness, every help we give another brings us a few steps upward.

Some find the pathway light and smooth, but for the many it is rough and full of temptation and evil, which must be bravely struggled against if we would conquer at last. As we grow older and near the goal, the path becomes smoother, and brightens into radiance with the sunshine from Heaven.

Sometimes we think it would be easier if we had some one to take our hand and lead and guide us, but we must keep our eyes ever upward and Heavenward, remembering that Jesus has led the way we all must follow; that He will never leave thee nor forsake thee, and is not the victory greater when won single-handed?

And when at last our life-work is ended, and when in the beautiful twilight we lay down the cross, and take up the crown, we shall meet and find beautiful rest in the Celestial City of God.

"Markher," Nebraska sends a comment and pharaphrase of a much talked of poem:

It may be somewhat out of the natural order of things to use a hoe at this time of year; however, as it seems to be the fashion to see that the Millet-Markham hoe gathers unto itself no rust, I would like to assist in keeping it bright. Long enough this man has stood idly leaning on his hoe, while old time was creeping on and causing the weeds to grow. Now let's make him lay it down, give it to his faithful spouse, and in that garden we'll see what she, the woman, allows.

Bowed by the weight of centuries she stands, but leans
Not on her hoe and gazes on the ground.
A look of sweet contentment on her face,
But on her back the burden of the world.
Who made her brave in rapture or despair,
And oft, where man would grieve, to find sweet hope?
Around, beneath, the weeds have fallen low.
Ah! she it was who loosened up the soil.
Hers was the hand that planted and that tilled;
Her breath that drew sweet incense for her pains
From out the things the Lord God made and gave,
To have in payment for her earnest toil.
She never thought to search the Heavens for power
To clear that garden of its surplus growth,
Nor e'en to dream, that He who shaped the suns,
And pillared the blue firmament with light,
Down all that stretch of garden to its end,
Would shape one toothsome fruit without her aid,
Though stung by wisdom of the world's blind greed.
She watched the signs and prodded up the soil,
And fought, with menace to the stubborn weed.
What labor lay between her and the goal!
Though she'd read of the swing of Pleiades,
It ne'er disturbed the swinging of her hoe.
Now the long reaches of the solemn night,
That are rifted by the reddening dawn,
Are filled with perfumes deliciously sweet,
Time's fulfillment of a lingering hope.
Though plundered and profaned, that garden still
Invites, with pride, the judges of the world;
Invites and blooms, 'neath their inspecting gaze.
O masters, lords and rulers in all lands,
This is the handiwork she gives to thee.
That monstrous patch, neglected and weed-quenched,
She deftly, neatly, straightened up its shape
And gave those plants the sunshine and the light,
And made it all like music in a dream,
With a soft touch of immortality.
O, masters, lords and rulers in all lands,
How will the future reckon with this one?
This shall be answered in the dreadful hour.
When whirlwinds of starvation shake the world
And baffle mighty kingdoms and their kings,
By the things she shaped to the things they are.
Then shall it be known there's nothing cuts
The mustard like the woman with the hoe.

BLADE FANCY WORK.

Center Piece.

The editor saw the daintiest bit of table adornment recently, and if The Blade artist does his part, she will show The Blade readers just how it looked.

It was on a square of linen 24x24 inches in size, and the edges were worked in close button-hole stitches, one-

eight of an inch deep, with heavy white silk.

The inner heart was also button-holed down a piece of fine net, the linen being cut out after the work was finished, leaving the net in sight, and the remainder of the outside heart was darned in basket-work in pale green silk and pink, four threads being taken over and under, presenting a smooth checkered surface of the silk when done.

The curliques between the hearts were also worked with the heavy white button-holing, and the space inside them, was decorated with a dainty spray of arbutus flowers and leaves in delicate shades of pink and green.

Imagine, rising from this centerpiece, a graceful crystal vase, laden with pale pink roses and feathery ferns, and you have the bewitching "whole" as the editor saw it.

Linen Applique.

An old-time art that is being revived this year by the name given above, the embroidered design being worked on linen, and then applied to richer materials.

The embroidery, when finished, is "backed" by paper before taking it out of the frame, to give it firmness; when quite dry it is taken out and cut carefully around the figures with a sharp pair of scissors, leaving about one-sixteenth of an inch margin.

It is then laid on the material and tacked, if the latter is loose, or if it is in a frame, fasten the linen by small pins put straight through; then sew it down with very fine stitches as in any applique work, covering the edge with gold or silver cord sewed down with silk of a corresponding color.

THE COOK.

Through the hall there walked to and fro
A jolly yoeman, marshall of the same,
Whose name was Appetite; he did bestow
Both guests and meats, whenever in they came
And knew them how to order without blame.
—Spenser.

He is on hand that "jolly yeoman," these days when the first feathery flakes of snow are flying; when the housewife mourns over the moths in the winter cloak, and the smell of the well-blackened, newly-fired furnace is welling up from the depths of the basement.

He "marshalls" and "bestows" at the Cook's house, and "meats and guests" certainly have no quarrel with each other, if by that is meant "to order without blame."

A most delectable little dish for breakfast is called by the Cook's cook

Meat Gems.

Remove all pieces of fat, gristle or bone from cold roast beef or pork, and chop fine, or put through the meat cutter.

To one large cupful of meat add 1 cupful of bread crumbs, one-half teaspoonful salt, a salt spoonful of pepper, and a teaspoonful of butter; moisten with one-half cupful milk, and heat thoroughly.

Fill gem pans nearly full of the mixture, break an egg on each, and bake until the egg is cooked.

Stewed Lima Beans.

This is another dish that meets with general and joyous approval at the Cook's table. It is very easily prepared in this way:

Cover 1 pt. of Lima beans with 1 qt. of boiling water; cook for 30 minutes, then add one-fourth teaspoonful soda, and when it gets done fizzing, pour the water off, and put the beans into 1 pt. clear boiling water.

Add 1 heaping tablespoonful of chopped fat pork, one-half teaspoonful of onion, a salt spoonful of salt, and 1 cupful of hot milk; stew until the beans are tender, and as a finishing touch add a spoonful of butter, rolled in flour.

Annie Chase asks for a recipe for coloring gravies, etc.; here is one that is vouched for by good authority:

Put in a saucepan 1 cupful of sugar, and one-fourth cupful of water. Let them boil until the syrup begins to change color, watch carefully, tilting the pan on all sides that it may brown equally; when it is nearly black, but before it scorches at all, add 1 cupful boiling water. Let this boil until it is all dissolved and like a very dark syrup, and bottle for use. A teaspoonful or less of this gives a fine color to soup or gravy, and it will also color icing for cake.

DONALD G. MITCHELL.

Donald Grant Mitchell (Ik Marvel), is now past seventy-seven years of age, and is by no means as strong as he used to be. Mr. Mitchell's grandfather was Stephen Mix Mitchell, the distinguished jurist. His father was the pastor of the Second Congregational church in Norwich. The author was educated at Yale, whence he was graduated in 1841. Mr. Mitchell got in the way of writing during a visit to his maternal grandfather's farm, near Salem, Conn. For three years he lived in the open air, and his observations of country life, later recorded in his books, were then taken. In 1844 Mr. Mitchell went to Europe and upon his return, besides studying law, wrote "Fresh Gleanings; or, A New Sheaf From the Old Fields of Continental Europe." In 1848 he again went to Europe, and it was after his return that he wrote his famous "Reveries of a Bachelor." His latest work is "American Lands and Letters," noticed elsewhere in The Blade, which exhibits no mental failure. Mr. Mitchell's home is in New Haven, Conn.

The Merry Go-Rounds

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can.

The study for November, suggested by Alice Kent, Cal., is by John G. Saxe.

MISERERE.

"I think the pity of this earthly life
Is love:" So sighs a singer of the day,
Whose pensive strain my sympathetic lay
Sadly prolongs. Alas! the endless strife
Of love's sweet law with cold convention's rules;
The loving souls unloved; the perfect mate
After long years of yearning, found—too late!
The treason of false friends; the frown of fools;
The fear that baffles bliss in beauty's arms;
The weariness of absence; and the dread
Of lover—or of love—untimely dead!
Musing on these and all the direful harms
That hapless human hearts are doomed to prove,
I think the pity of this life is love.

Miss Prudence was very pleasantly surprised this morning by a call from one of the earlier members of the order. Concerning your badge Brittemarte, have you treated it as you do your silver teaspoons? If that does not brighten it, write again. This is the first complaint of the kind that has been made, and is certainly somewhat mysterious.

Brittemarte, Wash.:—I joined your circle when it consisted of only a few girls who discussed their favorite books. There were no boys in the M. G. R. then, and none of us were married. I am a farmer's wife, and live on the prairie where there are no trees, and no natural growth only sage brush, bunch grass and greasewood. A great many people burn sage-brush. I have seen it as large around as a man's arm. This part of the country is thinly settled and we are twelve miles from the nearest town, so your letters make many an hour interesting, which would otherwise be lonesome.

And here is a new-comer, who is the first to speak concerning Ohio Centennial Reunion of M. G. R's. Let some one else follow her good examples as soon as may be, for this is a matter that will need much discussion and planning and "time is fleeting."

Gypsy, Ind.:—This is my first visit to the circle, but I have waited as long as I can for some of the members to speak up in regard to the suggestion of Miss Prudence that the M. G. R's hold a reunion at the Ohio Centennial.

How nice it would be to meet those with whose sayings we are so familiar! Why I just believe I could recognize New England Girl by her letters! I will now step out and let some older member have my place.

Susie Sunbeam, Ind., has evidently been acting up to her nom and to the M. G. R. motto:

May I have a seat among you, just long enough to ask if I am forgotten? Though I have appeared but a few times in your midst, I have long been a member of this happy circle; please do not expel me because I have left my old profession of school-teaching and taken up dress-making.

Girls, I have found the true way to become happy—I have been helping a poor lady who had so much trouble. Her baby was sick, and I helped her with her work an evening now and then, also sewed some for her. I did so very little that I never missed the time, but she says it helped her very much. Just try a little self-denial once in awhile, and see how much better you will feel.

Another of the M. G. R. "Good Samaritans" writes as follows:

Little Girl, Pa.:—There is a girl in our neighborhood who is very badly deformed; you cannot think what a condition she is in unless you could see her. She is very poor and has never been doctored, so we girls have decided to raise money to send her to the Ridgway Sanatarium to be treated.

She says she thinks it is God who prompted us to help her. May He help us to continue this work if it will be doing His will.

If any of the M. G. R's in Pennsylvania are interested enough in this good work to wish to learn more about it, Little Girl's address will be sent them on receipt of a stamped self-addressed envelope at this office.

And here is yet another: May Rice, Ark., writes:

I am going away to school, and while there shall try to follow our motto. There was a widow living near us whom we helped a great deal. Her children were all sick, and the oldest, a girl 16 years old, was a cripple.

How many of you know the song: "Help-Them All You Can?" I do not, but wish I did. Forest King had a nice letter. I am glad it did not find the waste-basket.

Hollis, a new game of blind-fold, is played in this way. She is blindfolded, and, being in the room with the rest of the company, calls one by name. The one called must answer, and the blind man is to catch him and identify him by his voice.

Jo. March, Ind., writes:

Alice Kent, I believe the poet is right when he says: "Costly thy habit as thy purse can buy, but not expressed in fancy." It is really a duty to make oneself as charming in appearance as possible. Do not pleasant surroundings add to the comfort and joy of life? Surely then we should all be becomingly and neatly attired. The material does not count so much; let that depend on your income, but there is no excuse for making our clothing a half a century behind the times, or in a slovenly manner.

Not being able to keep and care for plants and pets is no reason why we should not love them. My teacher once said: "He who loves flowers and beautiful things can not go far wrong." Perhaps his remark was far-fetched, but at least I think they are not apt to go far wrong. A love for the beautiful is refining and uplifting.

About children—well, I love them. Don't you know that a love for, and contact with the pure and innocent will exalt you, will help you to "build more stately mansions." "A little child shall lead them." We may be oftener lead in this way than we are willing to confess.

But to change the subject abruptly, for I must hurry, can anyone tell me the title, and by whom the following stanza was written:

We are living, we are dwelling
In a grand and awful time!
In an age on age is telling,
To be living is sublime!

J. H. S., New York, is moved by the above subject to "fall into poetry," thus:

Alice Kent, with good intent,
Your mind is spoken well;
We know exactly what you mean,
The causes you did tell.
Though not opposed to wearing silk
If your purse-strings would allow,
Your common-sense makes no pretense
To Fashion's common bow.
Your taste might pet the fairest bird,
Or train the sweetest flower;
Your children's voices, still unheard,
May sound in finest bower.
Your sentiments so practical
We all can see and know,
And honest worth, on this old earth,
Oft breathes 'neath calico.

Make Haste, Texas: Illi Nois won the prize on Dewey Day. His (or her) poem is, indeed, very good, and little school boys will be reciting it in the Friday evening exercises all over this country in a short time.

By writing to Miss Prudence for my address the promised reward will be sent to you, hoping you will kindly remember the cheerful giver, and be encouraged on your literary career. I now Make Haste to bid you, with others, good night.

Sunflower Kid, I. T., makes a promise in his letter which Miss Prudence hopes he will keep at an early date.

Dear M. G. R.'s:—I heard Miss Prudence whisper, "Cross out 'Sunflower Kid's' name." Maybe I didn't hurry then! Am I in time?

Hurrah, for General Funston and the Twentieth Kansas!

"Big I. T.," shake. I am one of your near neighbors.

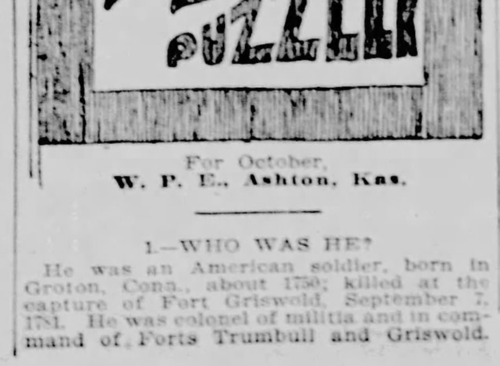
It is a little late for picnics, but if the M. G. R.'s will come Saturday afternoon I will take them to a pretty spot around which romance has woven a story that is very interesting.

In every country where there is a high bluff overlooking a stream, there you will find a "Lover's Leap." There is such a "Leap" overlooking the beautiful Spring river, a few miles south of Baxter Springs, Kansas, and if the M. G. R.'s will consent to assemble there some Saturday I will try and tell them of the romantic story of the lovesick Indian maiden who took the fatal leap.

Guess Who, Tennessee, must please send her full address before her bright letter can be used.

Western Rambler, Neb.: Postage stamps are "legal tender" for the badges. If you want the address of any M. G. R. send a stamped, self-addressed envelope to this office it will be forwarded at once.

OUR WONDER COLUMN.



For October,
W. P. E., Ashton, Kas.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was an American soldier, born in Groton, Conn., about 1750; killed at the capture of Fort Griswold, September 7, 1781. He was colonel of militia and in command of Forts Trumbull and Griswold. With 157 men he defended the latter fort against a force of 800 British troops. After a loss of nearly 200 men by the British, he surrendered. As he handed his sword to the British commander, Major Bromfield, the latter thrust him through the body with it, killing him instantly.
Court.

2.—PRINTER'S PI.

"Abrde aws veern het rute dadrnsat fo sinbar."
Metta.

3.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

How much more will it cost to fence a quarter section of land if it is twice as long as it is wide, than if it is square, the fence to cost $2 a rod?
H. H. Leonard.

4.—DOUBLE ACROSTIC.

X O O O X
X O O O X
X O O O X
X O O O X

1.—The husband of Joanna.
2.—A country in the kingdom of Og.
3.—To go forth.
4.—A rich man in Maon.

The primals spell the name of a murderer, and the finals the name of his victim.
C. M. B.

5.—QUERY.

Who can tell us what "travois" are?
A. Faul.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:
'Knowledge and timber should not be much used until they are seasoned."
W. P. E.

Answers to Puzzles of Nov. 2.

1.—Roger Sherman.
2.—Alecto.
3.—He, her, hero, heroine.
4.—2 3 4 5 6
4 5 6 2 3
6 2 3 4 5
3 4 5 6 2
5 6 2 3 4
5.—Canada Balsam is a kind of turpentine obtained from the Balm of Gilead fir, a tree found in Canada and the northern parts of the United States. It exists in the tree in vessicles between the bark and the wood, and is procured by making incisions and attaching bottles for it to flow into. It is a transparent liquid, almost colorless and with an agreeable odor and acrid taste. It is the finest kind of turpentine obtained, and is much employed in medicine, and for a variety of purposes in the arts.
6.—Montaigne says:
"The manifest sign of wisdom is continued cheerfulness."

Chat.

The Schoolmistress is delighted to welcome three new pupils this week, and hopes that Court and Metta will approve of the noms she has assigned them; that R. V. R. will tell her what he (or she) prefers in that line, and that they all will come again.

Pauline: Your guessing is remarkably good.

A. Faul says that the river "spelled with one letter" that flows through Amsterdam is really spelled with two, thus: Ij, and is pronounced eye.

W. P. E.: Your work seldom is "staggery," whatever your writing may be.

H. H. L., our famous "double-headed" pupil, says he has found his match in an 18-year-old young man. Can't you bring him into the 'Cademy?

THE YOUNGFOLKS

WISHING AND WORKING.

The boy who's always wishing
That this or that might be,
But never tries his mettle,
Is the boy that's bound to see
His plans all come to failure,
His hopes end in defeat:
For that's what comes when wishing
And working fail to meet.

The boy who wishes this thing
Or that thing with a will
That spurs him on to action,
And keeps him trying still

When efforts meet with failure,
Will some day surely win;
For he works out what he wishes,
And that's where "luck" comes in!

The "luck" that I believe in
Is that which comes with work,
And no one ever finds it
Who's content to wish and shirk.
The men the world call "lucky"
Will tell you, every one,
That success comes not by wishing,
But by hard work bravely done.

A Strange Little Ark.

By MARY J. MOSES.

Written for The Blade.

One pleasant afternoon Annie and Rob and Baby Belle were left with their Aunt Nellie while mamma went out to do some shopping. Mamma had given them their usual lessons, and they were to recite them to their auntie as soon as they were well learned.

It was early in May. The longed-for spring had come at last. The green buds which were beginning to cover the branches of the old elm beside the window were sure promise of the delightful shade they would furnish from the July sun.

Annie and Rob cast wistful glances out of the open window on opposite sides of which they sat. Annie found the mysterious coming and going of a pair of robins so absorbing that she had almost forgotten her promise to learn the "sevens"—everyone—before mamma came back, and Rob's slate had gone down with a disastrous crack upon a chair when a gorgeous black and yellow butterfly fluttered down on the window-sill almost within reach of his hand.

Baby at last wearied of her picture-books and Nellie's stories and dropped

"HE COULD SEE BY THE LIGHT OF A TORCH."

asleep.

Just then a step was heard, and mamma came in with her parcels. The children flew to meet her, all thoughts of lessons forgotten.

"Oh, mamma," cried Annie, "did you get my blue dress?"

Rob was teasing to undo the parcels, and little Belle, roused from her nap, joined in with her baby lisp, "I beened dood, mamma," and was instantly rewarded by a loving hug.

"Do you know," said mamma, speaking to Aunt Nellie, "that the rains have caused the river to rise so rapidly, that people are beginning to fear a flood? The very thought always sends a chill to my heart," and she looked at her young sister so tenderly that the children wondered what she meant. "You look tired, dear," she said. "Don't you want to run out and get the roses back to your cheeks? I will attend to the children's lessons now."

There were no stolen glances out of the window now. Annie said to Rob that evening, "It makes lots of difference when you truly try."

Very soon books and slates were laid in their places, and the children seated themselves on either side of their mamma, with Baby Belle in her lap, as eager for the story as her older brother and sister. Mamma's stories were sure to be good, and, besides, they felt certain this was to be an uncommonly interesting one.

"Well," said mamma, "you may play that you have gone with me to a little house that stands by the side of a river. Not so large a river as the one that passes through our town, but too large for Rob to wade across, even in the driest part of the summer. It often rose very high in the spring when there were heavy rains to melt the snow along its banks, and the little home by the riverside was many times in danger of being washed away. Then the people who lived there would watch day and night, and if the water rose near to the house, remove with their furniture and everything they could take to the hillside back from the river.

"One spring, a number of years ago, the snow had lain thick all winter among the pines and firs until about the last of March, when there came two or three days of warm, sunny weather. The snow had become very soft and slushy under the sun's rays when a hard rain-storm came which finished melting it, and carried the water over the still frozen ground into the creeks and rivers.

"Now the people who lived in this little home began to look worried, and watched the river with anxious faces, but the water did not rise as fast as they expected it would, and they thought perhaps it had found some other way of escaping besides through this river, and that there would not be a flood after all.

"After watching all day, the father told his wife and daughter Kate to lie down to rest with the children, while he remained watching. Kate, who was a strong, vigorous girl of fifteen, declared she was not sleepy, and would rather remain awake with her father. So the mother went away to take the rest she so much needed, and Kate and her father watched by the river until after midnight when her father bade her rest the remainder of the night.

"He remained at his post until nearly daylight, and was just thinking of waking his family, while he took a few hours of sleep, when he heard a rushing sound from the river above, and, going nearer, he could see by the light of a torch that the water was coming in great waves and rising rapidly.

"No time was lost in arousing his dear ones. The children stood in a frightened group outside the door. Their mother came out of the house with her baby in her arms, followed by Kate, carrying a small home-made cradle, which she placed in a sheltered spot a little above the house. Her mother put the sleeping child within, and bade her stand guard over it, while she, with the two boys of 12 and 8 years, helped their father remove what could be taken from the house.

"Kate watched rapid journeys for a few minutes with a restless desire to help. The water was not up to the house yet. Why should she not leave the cradle? Besides her father and mother were passing back and forth constantly. Surely there could be no danger to the little one.

"Then she thought of the new frock for herself and the boys' best clothes in the upper story of the house. Mother had not brought them out, she knew, and maybe the house would be carried away. She would just dash in and get them while father and mother were making a trip to the higher ground, and without stopping longer to reason about it she was away and up the narrow flight of stairs leading to her own room and the still smaller one occupied by her brothers.

"She was but a moment securing the garments where they hung, but one after another of her precious belongings caught her eye, and her load was rapidly becoming a very heavy one, when she heard her father shout, followed by a despairing scream from her mother. A great roar and swish of water against the house caused her to drop her load and hasten to the window which looked out upon the river below the house.

"The water was swirling and dashing from both sides of the house, filled with floating ice, logs and limbs of trees, all rushing on together in one terrible current of destruction. But what was that tiny object floating down the river between the cakes of ice! It was the cradle with the precious little life she had left unguarded! Like a flash the thought of her disobedience came to her mind and she sat down sobbing with her hands to her face as though she would shut out the sight of what she feared might happen.

"Again she heard cries; but this time they seemed to be of relief or joy. She sprang up and saw with a glad cry, that the cradle, with its red covering, had lodged among some logs and branches which had been caught and held in a mass at the sharp angle that the course of the river made not far below the house. Kate scarcely breathed as she watched from her window. It had been hard to remain by the cradle when she knew her help was needed, but now to see her baby sister in such danger and not be able to do a single thing to save her was almost unbearable.

"Her father and mother were already near the place, the father preparing, with only the aid of a long pole, to try to reach his child before the cradle should again be caught in the rushing current.

"A shout caused him to pause as several men came near. They were drivers, men whose work is to drive the logs down the rivers where they are sawed into lumber. Two of the men had with them the shoes with sharp barbs in the soles which are worn when they are on the logs to keep them from slipping. They also had with them the long poles with steel points on the end to steady themselves and to guide the logs down the river.

"One of the men sprang at once upon a passing log and rapidly sculled in the direction of the little cradle. By his skillful guidance he caused the log to lodge among the drift where the cradle had been caught. Stepping in among the logs which were more firmly caught he snatched up the child with his left hand while steadying himself with the pole in his right. After securing a firmer foothold he rapidly took off his heavy woodsman's blouse, wrapped the child in it and bound it securely upon his shoulders, leaving his arms free again.

"What a shout went up from the watchers on the shore. The mother who had been almost wild with fear began to look hopeful, but after all the danger was only checked. It was extremely difficult, even for this man accustomed to keeping his foothold upon floating logs, to make his way in this surging mass of floating ice. Besides, the log had carried him down stream, but would not carry him back.

"While all were watching, almost breathlessly, another log came within his reach, and, bounding upon it, he soon passed out of sight beyond the cluster of trees and underbrush at the turn in the river's course.

"They now understood the man's aim. He intended to float down stream as he had done at first, and stepping from log to log, as he saw his chance, finally reach the shore. It was a dangerous undertaking, of course; but people who do daring deeds, you know, never think of the danger, at least not till afterwards.

"The father with the other men followed rapidly down the bank, and the mother, her fears now partially relieved, came back as near the house as the water would allow. Here the two older boys had remained with their little brother. One of them had seen their sister as she rushed into the house a few moments before the water reached it.

"They had been calling to her, but, after the first few words in reply, had received no answer, so intense had been her watch at the window, but, hearing her mother's voice, she hastened to relieve the fears for her safety.

"In a short time a glad cry from Kate, and the shout of the men returning, told to the anxious mother the news of her baby's safety.

"When the little one was again in its mother's arms, all attention was turned to the imprisoned girl. But the house had withstood the first great rush of the water, and as it was strongly built, there was little fear now that it would be carried away. So with words of encouragement to Kate, who seemed in little need of them now that her baby sister was safe, the father decided that it would be better for her to remain where she was until the floating ice and logs had mostly passed, when he would be able to reach her with a boat.

"The men now explained that they had gone the day before from the town several miles farther down the river, to find out the cause for the checking of the flow of water in the river. About seven or eight miles above this house they had come upon a place where the river was overshadowed on the south bank by a very steep hill. The snow here had not received the heat of the sun directly, and so had not melted more than enough to make it soft. Then the rain had loosened it, and with its weight caused it to slide in a great mess from the side of the hill into the river's bed, carrying rotten logs, limbs of trees, and even quite large stones with it.

"This mass would soon have been carried on by the current, but the logs and ice floating down the river were lodged and very soon a dam was formed, which held the water back just as it is held back in a mill-pond. When the force of the water had finally made for itself a channel under and around this mass of snow and ice, the water had begun to rise very rapidly, and when the rest of the dam had been swept on, had come with a great rush in an immense wave, and this explained why the house was surrounded so suddenly.

"Soon after noon the water began to go down, and before night Kate was clasped in her mother's arms, begging to be forgiven for her disobedience. Her mother, who knew how she had suffered, could only comfort her, and promise forgiveness.

"Kate never forgot her lesson, and her little sister Nellie afterwards became her constant and loving care, for before the year was ended the dear mother left them with no one but the older sister to take her place to the little ones."

"Why, mamma," said Annie, "was the baby's name Nellie? And the girl's name was Kate. That's your name, too."

"And you lived by a river when you were a little girl," put in Rob. "Did you know them, mamma?"

"Yes, dearie, and so do you. Now run out and find Aunt Nellie, and ask her to tell you about her little ark."

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The Curtis Publishing Company, Philadelphia

AGUINALDO ON THE RUN.

Believed, However, That His Retreat Has Been Cut Off by Gen. Lawton.

Manila, Nov. 14.—8:40 a. m.—The whereabouts of Aguinaldo and his army and cabinet is a perfect enigma. Gen. Otis has learned that Aguinaldo recently issued a proclamation transferring the capitol to Bongabong, giving as a reason for the step the unsanitary condition of Tarlac.

It is supposed that the leaders of the insurrection who are not already at Bongabong are retreating to that place, though when they left Tarlac, whether they are traveling with the army, how many soldiers they were able to hold together, and whether the leaders or the troops have got beyond Gen. Lawton's line are all unknown. It is hoped, however, that Gen. Wheaton has effected a junction with Gen. Young, forming a cordon from San Fabian to San Isidro.

General Lawton has 6,000 men, General Wheaton 2,700—a small force to control so many miles, but it commands the main roads by which the insurgents must move to the northeast.

With the Americans advancing at the present rate, they could drive the insurgents from Bongabong in a fornight; and it is impossible for the rebels to establish another capital in Luzon, which cannot be captured within a month.

The rapid approach of the Americans was a complete surprise to the insurgents, as the latter expected them to move slowly, as they did from Manila to Angeles. The Filipinos thought it impossible for the Americans to make headway in mud which prevailed everywhere, and the sudden invasion astounded the natives along the line of Gen. Young's march, who had been told that the Americans were confined to the suburbs of Manila.

A majority of the natives welcome the Americans enthusiastically, but some, who have been deluded by stories of American cruelties, hide in the swamps; women who are unable to flee fall upon their knees, upholding crucifixes and begging to be spared. When the news spreads that the Americans intend to remain and establish order the population flock to their homes, bringing with them their cattle and household goods.

The insurgents have drained the resources of the provinces. The army has impressed a large share of the crops, and the people are miserably poor. Everywhere are elaborate trenches built by the non-combatants, working day and night.

The Americans found big stores of rice at Tarlac, Tubig and elsewhere and several thousand new Filipino uniforms were captured at Tubig. Thirty insurgents surrendered to Gen. Macarthur, each receiving $30 for his gun.

Maj. Marsh's battalion of the 33d regiment which includes many old rough riders from the southwest, attacked 400 Filipinos three miles from San Fabian, on the Dagupan road, on Friday. The Filipinos had been firing at the outposts. Major Marsh found them entrenched across the river. Their trenches had been made after Gen. Wheaton's arrival. Major Marsh charged them, a portion of his battalion fording the stream and part crossing by the bridge.

When the Americans approached, the Filipinos, afraid to show their heads, poked their rifles above the trenches and fired blindly. Major Marsh's force pursued them for a mile. Fourteen dead Filipinos were left behind, including the lieutenant colonel commanding on the field. Two Americans were wounded.

The insurgents have resumed their activity in the Cavite province, threatening an attack on Imus. Yesterday they attacked Calamba in the usual fashion. A nightly fusilade between the marines and the hundred insurgents who have again entrenched themselves on the isthmus between Cavite and Noveleta is plainly heard in Manila.

On Saturday the Filipinos attempted to entrap the marines by landing a force from canoes behind them. The searchlights of the Petrel discovered the operations to embark and a few shots from the Monadnock and Petrel's guns spoiled the game.

WHEATON'S LANDING AT SAN FABIAN.

Manila, Nov. 11.—The landing of American troops at San Fabian Tuesday was the most spectacular affair of the kind since General Blakely's disembarkation at Diarquara. The co-operation of troops and navy was complete. The gunboats maintained a terrific bombardment for an hour, while the troops rushed waist deep through the surf through badly aimed fire from the insurgent trenches and charged right and left, pouring volley after volley at the fleeing rebels. Fully fifty Filipinos were captured, mostly commissioned officers. Several insurgent dead and five wounded were found in a building which had suffered considerably from the bombardment. The town was well fortified. The sand dunes were rivetted with bamboo 20 feet thick, which afforded a fine cover.

When the transports arrived in the gulf they found the gunboats Princeton, Bennington and others waiting. After consultation with General Wheaton, Commander Knox of the Princeton and Commander Sheridan of the Bennington anchored in the shallow two miles off shore. The gunboats formed a line inside, the Helena, Callao and Manila close in shore. With the first gun of the bombardment the small boats were filled rapidly without confusion, by Major Cronite's battalion of the Twenty-third infantry and Captain Buck's battalion of the Thirteenth infantry. While the lines of boats moved shoreward the gunboats poured the full force of their batteries into the trenches, soon forcing the insurgents to flee through the burrows dug back of the trenches. About two hundred men held their places until the keels of the boats grated on the shore when their Mauser bullets commenced to sing overhead.

The battalion formed in good order. Captain Buck, with Pierce's and Patton's companies, pursued the insurgents left into the bamboo thickets. On the right was a fail foot bridge across the river leading to the towns. General Wheaton, personally commanded a charge across the bridge and Captain Howland, of his staff, led Coleman's and Elliott's companies of the Thirteenth and Shields' company of the Twenty-third, who behaved splendidly under their first fire, into the town which was found to be nearly deserted except by the aged and some Spaniards who had hidden in the Buffalo wallows and who came shouting delightedly toward the Americans. Two companies of the Thirty-third had a skirmish along the Daguehan road with the retreating Filipinos.

The troops camped in the rain during the night and in the morning General Wheaton established his headquarters in a church and quartered his men in the houses and sent the captured Filipinos beyond the outposts with orders not to return.

The inhabitants describe all the roads as practically impassable, and say they believe Aguinaldo has secreted a yacht in the river Longapo, near Subig for use in his flight when he finds his capture is inevitable.

AGUINALDO'S CHANGE OF BASE.

Washington, Nov. 10.—Great interest is felt in the war department over Aguinaldo's sudden change of base northeastward from Tarlac to Bayombon, about 160 miles distant. There are numerous spellings of the latter place, but the form given is the one most generally adhered to on the maps in possession of the war department. The most interesting feature of the new situation is that Aguinaldo has been forced out of the Tagalo country into a region to the north where Tagalo is not spoken and where the mountains are filled with negritos and other savage tribes who are hostile to the Tagalos. This is about the most mountainous and inaccessible part of the island.

To the south base of the Carabello mountain there is a narrow break in the mountain range and within a few miles around the base of Carabello mountain on its northern slope one strikes the head waters of the Magat which is the beginning of the great river Cagayan that flows northward 250 miles into the China sea.

It is on the headwaters of the Magat that Aguinaldo is now located. The way is open for him down the long stretch of the river to Aparri at the mouth of the Cagayan where it flows into the sea. This is one of the wildest but richest valleys in the island. It is believed that the river Cagayan is navigable for our tinclad gunboats 150 miles from its mouth and for cascoes much further. It is expected as soon as Aguinaldo shows any disposition to move down the valley toward the China sea that warships and gunboats will be sent round the northern end of the island to meet him and cut off his escape.

If it is his intention to escape from Luzon he would naturally seek Aparri or some northern port, but the country around Carabello mountain is such that he could probably stand off the whole American force in a game of hide and seek in the hills for the greater part of the coming season.

GEN. YOUNG'S ADVANCE.

Manila, Nov. 13.—8:45 a. m.—Gen. Young is supposed to have reached San Nicolas, about thirty miles east of Dagupan, but his wagons are far behind.

Col. Hayes has captured Aguinaldo's secretary and Maj. Coleman is in Carranglan, with an escorte of 175 bolomen, on his way to the province of Neuva Vusaya.

The son of Gen. Llaneras and his family are prisoners. The general barely escaped. The correspondent of the Associated Press with Gen. Young telegraphed from San Jose that Aguinaldo did not escape to the northeast. He and his army, the correspondent adds, are surrounded. His last orders to the Filipino commander at San Jose were to hold San Jose and Carranglan at all costs.

The recent encounters were too one-sided to be called fights. The insurgents are mortally afraid of the Americans, however strong their position. They make but a brief and feeble resistance and run when the terrible American yell reaches their ears, whereupon the Americans prusue them and slay many.

The moral effect of the news that 60,000 troops are on their way here has been unquestionably great.

The insurgents are suffering more from disease than the Americans owing to poor food, lack of medicines, and filthy hospitals, with the result that there is great mortality among them.

Gen. Lawton has intercepted a telegram from an insurgent captain to a Filipino general, reading:

"How can you blame me for retreating when only twelve of my company were able to fight?"

GILMORE AND MEN.

Washington, Nov. 14.—The following was received at the navy department from Admiral Watson to-day:

"Manila, Nov. 14.—Escaped Spanish prisoners at San Fabian report seeing Gilmore on November 1, in Tarlac, with five men, all well. He crossed the mountain from Baler in May, with thirteen men. The location of the other eight is unknown. I have cabled Hong Kong for salvage for the Charleston.

(Signed.) "WATSON."

Kentucky.

Barboursville, Ky., Nov. 13.—Over 4,000 people from the rural districts congregated on the streets to-day with the avowed intention of forcing a fair count of the ballot of the county. Incensed at reports that the votes of Knox county would be thrown out, and tired of waiting for the commissioners to certify the vote, they came to town to see that their liberties were protected, their leaders declared.

Mandatory injunctions were filed on the commissioners to compel them to finish the count, but at noon the commissioners had taken no action. The crowd, incensed during the day, was wrought up to the highest excitement by the delay. The authorities expressed belief that serious trouble would be avoided.

Recount Is Slow.

Louisville, Ky., Nov. 13.—The counting of ballots was resumed by the county boards of canvassers to-day in a number of counties where the work was left unfinished last week. The counting is likely to drag along well into the present week. In the city it is especially slow, the commissioners having just reached the Second ward. There has been no change since Saturday in the estimates of pluralities by the two parties. Both still claim the election, the Republicans by 3,000 and the Democrats by what they style a "safe" plurality.

AFTER SALT TRUST.

Pomeroy, O., Nov. 11.—Suit was begun in the circuit court yesterday by Attorney General Monnett to oust the National Salt company, familiarly termed the "salt trust," incorporated under the laws of New York, on the ground that it has been in violation of the Valentine anti-trust law and has forfeited the right to do business in Ohio. Suit was also instituted against the United Salt company, of Cleveland, it being alleged that this company has been merged into the National Salt company. The salt works at this place, which were purchased by the National Salt company, have been closed, and the price of salt has been advanced, it is said, 30 cents a barrel.

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IT CAN'T BE DONE.

No One Can Remain Well, No Chronic Disease Can be Cured Unless the Stomach is First Made Strong and Vigorous.

This is plain because every organ in the body depends on the stomach for its nourishment. Nerve, bone, sinew, blood are made from the food which the stomach converts to our use.

How useless to treat disease with this, that and the other remedy and neglect the most important of all, the stomach.

The earliest symptoms of indigestion are sour risings, bad taste in the mouth, gas in stomach and bowels, palpitation, all gone feeling, faintness, headaches, constipation, later comes loss of flesh, consumption, liver and heart troubles, kidney diseases, nervous prostration, all of which are the indirect result of poor nutrition.

Any person suffering from indigestion should make it a practice to take after each meal one of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, allowing it to dissolve in the mouth and thus mingle with the saliva and enter the stomach in the most natural way. These Tablets are highly recommended by Dr. Jennison because they are composed of the natural digestive acids and fruit essences which assist the stomach in digesting all wholesome food before it has time to ferment and sour.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are sold by druggists, full sized packages at 50 cents. They are also excellent for invalids and children. A book on stomach diseases and thousands of testimonials of genuine cures sent free by addressing F. A. Stuart Co., Marshall, Mich.

ADMIRAL DEWEY MARRIED PRIVATELY.

Washington, Nov. 9.—Admiral George Dewey and Mrs. Mildred M. Hazen were married quietly at the rectory of St. Paul's Catholic church, in V street, near Fifteenth, this city, shortly before 10 o'clock this morning. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. James F. Mackin, pastor of the church, assisted by the Rev. Joseph H. Foley, assistant pastor, and the Rev. Sidney Hurlbut. The ceremony was of the simplest character, according to the rites of the Catholic church, and the only witnesses besides the officiating clergymen were Mrs. Washington McLean and Mrs. Ludlow, wife of Admiral Ludlow, mother and sister, respectively, of the bride, and Lieut. Caldwell, Admiral Dewey's secretary.

The arrangements for the wedding were made with all the secrecy which has attended the whole affair. After procuring the license for the wedding yesterday, Lieut. Caldwell called upon Father Mackin, of St. Paul's, of which church Mrs. Hazen is a communicant, and arranged for the wedding this morning. As Admiral Dewey is not a Catholic, a special dispensation was required for the ceremony, and this was procured by Father Mackin from Bishop Curtis, vicar general of the diocese of Baltimore, who granted it in the absence of Cardinal Gibbons, who is at present in New Orleans. Father Mackin went to Baltimore for this purpose yesterday afternoon.

At 9:45 this morning, two carriages containing the wedding party drew up before the modest red brick rectory in the rear of St. Paul's. The general public had no intimation of where the ceremony was to take place, and not a single spectator was present as the party alighted. Admiral Dewey and Lieut. Caldwell quickly stepped from their carriage, and the admiral assisted the bride-elect and her mother and sister from the other carriage.

Mrs. Hazen was gowned in a pearl gray silk, over which she wore a long, stylish black wrap trimmed with silver fox and lined with lavender silk. The admiral wore a black frock coat, gray trousers and a silk hat. Upon entering the rectory, they were ushered into the reception room, where Admiral Dewey was presented to Father Mackin and the two clergymen who were to assist in the ceremony. Upon being presented to Father Mackin, the admiral said that he had heard that Father Mackin had, in his early years, been a sailor, and it gave him additional happiness to know that he was to be married by a clergyman who had at one time followed the sea. Father Mackin replied happily that when he found he could not become an admiral, he had determined to become a priest.

Mrs. Hazen removed her wrap, and she and the admiral immediately took their places in the center of the little reception room, where the ceremony was performed which made them man and wife. Father Mackin and his assistants wore simple black cassocks.

The ceremony was performed with the ring, according to the nuptial rites of the Catholic church. Including the address of Father Mackin, it consumed less than five minutes. Father Mackin was the first to hail the bride as Mrs. Dewey. Congratulations and felicitations followed, and the wedding party drove directly from the rectory to the residence of the bride's mother, Mrs. McLean, where a wedding breakfast was served.

About 12:20 the admiral and Mrs. Dewey left the McLean residence for the Pennsylvania depot. Mrs. Dewey had changed the gown in which she was married for a black traveling suit. Less than a dozen people had congregated at the depot and there was no demonstration as they passed hurriedly through the station to the train. Secretary Root boarded the train just before it pulled out an doffered his congratulations in person.

Mr. John R. McLean, the brother of the bride, did not arrive here from Ohio in time to be present at the ceremony.

BOUNTY OF DEWEY'S CREW.

New York, Nov. 13.—A special to the Herald from Washington says: On behalf of Admiral Dewey and his officers and men, Washington attorneys have asked the court of claims to find that the amount of bounty money due them is $382,800.

The decision of the court will establish a precedent which will affect the amount of bounty to be distributed among the officers and men of the North Atlantic fleet which destroyed the squadron of Admiral Cervera. If the finding of the court is in accordance with the request, the admiral's share of the bounty will be $19,194.

Attorneys base their cases upon the claim that the defeated Spanish force was superior to the American squadron. It is not contended that the enemy's fleet was superior, but that, taking into consideration the guns at Corregidor, El Fraile and other forts at the entrance of the bay and those at Manila and Cavite, which fired upon the American ships continuously, the enemy's force was superior.

The total number of men on the Spanish fleet is given at 2,973, but no claim for bounty is made on account of Manila, which was captured comparatively uninjured, or of the Don Juan de Asturia, the Isla de Cuba and the Isla de Luzon, which were raised after sinking and are now in the United States navy. The complement of the three latter vessels is 491, but that number must be doubled to reach the actual number on board, making 982, and to this must be added the complement of the Manila, a total of 1,059. Deducting this from the total of 2,973, leaves 1,914 as the number on board the destroyed vessels.

The weight of gun fire of the Spaniards was nearly double that of the American forces, the amount of metal thrown in one round by the American ships being 5,800 pounds, against 10,006 by the enemy. "It must be conceded," the brief states, "that the entrance of the American fleet under Admiral Dewey through a channel mined with torpedoes, and its maneuvers in the bay, where unseen dangers threatened every moment, required the highest degree of personal gallantry and heroism.

These are not to be disregarded in constructing this statute.

"It is argued that mines should be counted as a part of the Spaniards' effective force.

THE SITUATION IN SOUTH AFRICA.

London. Nov. 13.—The simultaneous attacks on Ladysmith. Mafeking and Kimberley, which were opened Thursday, manifest full recognition by the Boers that every day lessens their chances of a successful onslaught on any of the three British storngholds. General Joubert's chances of reaching Pietermaritzburg can be said to have vanished. This is already reported to be admitted by Colonel Schiel, the German officer, who, in an interview, is alleged to have said: "The Boer intention was to have captured Pietermaritzburg and then to dictate terms. But all hope of accomplishing this must now be abandoned."

There is no doubt that, from the British point of view the general situation in Natal is rapidly improving. Nearly 8,000 troops reached South Africa during the last 48 hours, and by the end of the week 6,000 to 7,000 more will arrive. These will probably be pushed forward to Estecourt, bringing the British force there up to 10,000 men and making a general attack on Ladysmith by General Joubert very hazardous.

The Drakensberg dispatch, by way of Kaffir, reporting the severe defeat of the Boers at Ladysmith, Thursday, may turn out to be correct, but in view of previous experience it must be received with caution. It appears, however, certain that heavy fighting occurred and that the lyddite of the naval guns must have had a direct effect on the burgher forces if it reached them.

A belated dispatch from Ladysmith, dated November 6, by way of Estcourt, under date of November 9, confirms the idea that the temporary cessation of the Boer bombardment was due to General Joubert awaiting the arrival of other position guns before tackling the work in earnest. It also says:

"Every one is cheerful and confident. We can show a rigid front for weeks to come. Hitherto the bombardment has done little damage. Yesterday the Boers sent in eight wounded from Dundee. We have been y btrain to the Boers' advanced post. The Boers consider their success was due to the justness of their cause. They have been guilty of abusing the Red Cross flag. News from the south is scanty. A number of guns are in position all round us. It was difficult at first to locate them, as they use smokeless explosives, but a balloon managed to discover all the positions."

All the news from Kimberley and Mefeking continues to point to the abilitiy of those place to hold out until the plans of relief now maturing can be consummated.

Captain the Hon. Douglas Henry Marsham, reported killed in the dispatches received to-day from Colonel Baden-Powell at Mafeking under date of October 31, was the third son of the Earl of Romney. Captain C. A. Petchell, also mentioned in the same dispatches as among the killed, had seen considerable service in India, including Chitral.

The stopping of the French steamer Cordoba by the British cruiser Magicienne, near Lorenzo Marques, Delagoa Bay, is bound to be much commented on.

The colonial office to-day gave out the following extract from a telegram received from the governor of Natal: "Lieut. Lethbridge, of the Rifle brigade, who was dangerously wounded Nov. 7 at Ladysmith; Lieut. Nisbet, of the Gloucester regiment, and the wounded prisoners at Pretoria, are reported by a refugee to be doing well."

Shot Across Her Bows.

Lorenzo Marques, Delagoa Bay, Thursday, Nov. 9.—The French steamer Cordoba has arrived here. When 70 miles out she was signalled by the British third class cruiser Magicienne and as she did not obey a blank shot was fired across her bows. After her manifest had been examined she was allowed to proceed.

BRITISH TROOPS ARRIVE.

London, Nov. 10.—With the arrival at Cape Town of the British transports Roslyn Castle and Moor, to be followed by a continuous succession of troop-laden ships, the real campaign in South Africa may be said to have commenced, and the fact that the first named ship was ordered to proceed to Durban, Natal, forthwith, is said to indicate at least a modification in the plan of advance.

It seems that General Buller's first move will be to free General White, thus somewhat departing from the earlier part credited to him of advancing through the level country of the Orange Free State and southwestern Transvaal. It has been apparent for some days that the situation at Ladysmith could not be indefinitely prolonged, and it is understood that information has reached the government to the effect that the quiescence of the Boers will shortly be changed by the arrival of the siege train from Pretoria, into a determined attempt to deliver a telling stroke. This, it is added, led General Buller to prepare a counter-stroke and endeavor to push the Boers back by a direct attack. Such an operation, if attempted, will necessarily entail great expenditure of life, as during the month the Boers have occupied northern Natal they have fortified most of the passes and other positions suitable to their style of fighting.

Our Military Attache.

London, Nov. 11.—Capt. Stephen l'Hommedieu Slocum of the Eighth cavalry and military attache at the United States embassy in Vienne, who has been selected to watch the operations of the British troops in South Africa in behalf of his government, sailed to-day on the transport Columbian.

DEMAND SPY'S RELEASE

London, Nov. 14.—A special dispatch from Cape Town dated Friday, Nov. 10, says that State Secretary Reitz has demanded that Gen. White immediately release the supposed spy, Nathan Marks, who is confined at Ladysmith, coupling his demand woth a threat to execute six British officers.

General Buller replied, according to the special dispatch, that he was entitled to retain the man until he should render a satisfactory account of himself.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL WRECK.

Michigan Central train No. 310, the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton limited, northbound, was wrecked near Vienna, Mich., about twelve miles from Toledo last night, smashing four of the cars and the engine and injuring 21 persons, none of them, it is thought, fatally. The seriously injured:

Charles Krell, Detroit, badly hurt about chest and arm.

John O'Neill, fireman, Detroit, badly cut about head and body and scalded.

The other injured received slight cuts and bruises and most of them were able to walk without assistance.

The railroad officials assert that the rails were tampered with, causing them to spread when the rapidly moving train struck the curve. The engine and four of the five cars were thrown on their sides, the rear car remaining upright. It is almost miraculous that the passengers escaped with such slight injuries. There was no panic after the wreck, and most of the passengers and crew were able to extricate themselves from the debris. Relief trains were sent from Detroit and Toledo and all but two or three passengers continued their journey. The track was torn up for about 250 feet. The officials expect to have it cleared by noon to-day.

Mules for Transvaal.

Kansas City, Mo., Nov. 11.—A special train of mules from the Kansas City stock yards started for New Orleans yesterday bound for the Transvaal. This is the second train load of mules purchased in this market by the English government. The order is a "hurry" one and the train will try to make a record run.

"Doing nothing is doing ill." Impure blood neglected will become a serious matter. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla at once and avoid the ill.

ACTS GENTLY ON THE KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS CLEANSES THE SYSTEM EFFECTUALLY, DISPELS COLDS HEADACHES & FEVERS OVERCOMES HABITUAL CONSTIPATION PERMANENTLY. TO GET ITS BENEFICIAL EFFECTS. BUY THE GENUINE—MAN'F'D BY CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. LOUISVILLE, KY. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. NEW YORK, N.Y. FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS. PRICE 50c PER BOTTLE.

CIVIL GOVERNMENT FOR CUBA.

New York, Nov. 11.—Brigadier General Ludlow, military governor of Havana, after reading the special dispatches from Washington, describing impending changes in the government of Cuba, said:

"Assuming that the administration really proposes a change substantially as set forth, it does not surprise me. The change as outlined would not, however, in my judgment, be so radical as might at first be thought. General Brooke is now virtually a civil governor as well as a military governor. General Wood, if he should be made the head of the government in Cuba, would be, as I understand the scheme, denominated civil governor, but he would not be divested either of military rank or of military authority and power. A military force would remain in the island and would be necessarily—or almost certainly—subject to the supreme head, the civil governor. It has been our constant aim and practice to subordinate the military to the civil as much as possible. Hence I should not regard the change stated to be proposed as a long step toward the establishment of a purely native government, followed by the absolute withdrawal of the United States from all active participation in the direction of Cuban affairs. The paramount obligation which rests upon the government of the United States—to itself, to Cuba and to the world—is to see that there exists and continues in Cuba a form of government which preserves peace and order and protects the lives and property of all. With this obligation fully assumed, as I believe it to be, the step suggested as about to be taken cannot be interpreted as abridging in any great degree the period to elapse before the Cubans are fully entrusted with their own destiny.

"Of the Cuban cabinet it may be said that it has not been fully satisfactory, a fact chiefly resulting from those fundamental defects of Cuban character to which I have just alluded, and which seem to prevade all spheres of native administrative action.

"I should not think that our government contemplated any extensive work upon the fortifications of Cuba. The first thing for us to do is to create in Cuba something worth an enemy's taking. Let us have schools there before we talk of fortifications. There is not in Cuba a school house worthy the name—nothing but the most dilapidated and disreputable hovels ever called by the name of school house. In Havana alone I want $3,000,000 for school houses. An effective educational system cannot be established there until the physical foundation in proper school houses is laid. As to harbor improvements, it is not unlikely that the government may undertake something."

CUBA AND PORTO RICO.

New York, Nov. 13.—A special to the Herald from Washington says: President McKinley will tell congress of his intention to appoint civil governors of Cuba and Porto Rico, and may even wait for congressional action before announcing the appointments. This statement is made on the authority of a member of the committee on foreign relations who has just talked with the President on the question.

Strong pressure is being brought to bear upon the President for the immediate appointment of these governors.

A comprehensive plan for the government of Porto Rico is now being worked into shape by Secretary Root, which will be placed in the form of a bill similar to the one pending for the government of Hawaii.

President's County.

Canton, O., Nov. 11.—The official canvass of the vote in Canton and Stark county, President McKinley's home city and county, was completed last night. The returns for the city show an increased Republican plurality of 317 as compared with Bushnell's vote in 1897, and a decrease of 120 compared with McKinley for President in 1896. The county shows an increased Republican plurality of 982 as compared with 1897, and of 676 as compared with 1896.

TAYLOR'S GREAT-GRANDSON.

Halifax, N. S., Nov. 13.—Lieut. C. C. Wood, of the North Lancashire regiment, reported fatally wounded at Kimberley, and whose death was subsequently announced in Saturday evening's cable, was a great grandson of President Zachary Taylor. His father is Captain J. Taylor Wood, who has resided in Halifax since the close of the war between the North and South. Capt. Wood figured with great distinction as naval lieutenant and commander in that war, his last command being the cruiser Tallahassee.

Lieut. Wood was born in Halifax, and was educated in the Canadian Royal Military college at Kingston, Ont. He is the first graduate of that college to die in battle, and the first Canadian to fall in the present war in South Africa. The young man served in India. He had a promising future. He has a brother in the Canadian military service, who is in command of the mounted police in the Yukon.

National Committee.

Cleveland, O., Nov. 10.—Senator Hanna stated to-day that a call would be issued within a few days for a meeting of the national Republican committee at Washington. The meeting will probably be held on December 13 or 14, although the exact date will not be decided upon until next week. The committee, at this meeting will chose the date and place for holding the next national convention. There are two vacancies in the committee, and these will be filled in the forthcoming session of that body.

RUSSIA AND JAPAN.

London, Nov. 13.—Hurry orders have been received by the builders of the Japanese battleship now in process of construction at Clyde Bank, to complete the vessel as speedily as possible. The new ship, which will be one of the largest afloat, is to be finished by January 1, 1900. It is believed that these instructions are the result of increasing tension between Japan and Russia.

London, Nov. 13.—The Shanghai correspondent of the Daily Mail says:

An uneasy feeling regarding the relations of Russia and Japan is spreading here. There is no doubt that Japan is practically allied with China, despite the degredation which the empress dowager inflicted upon the Chinese envoys to Japan on their recent return. This was merely a tactical move, with a view of appeasing Russia.

A large Russian fleet intend wintering in Nagasaki harbor, and some remonstrance by Japan is probable. Prince Henry of Prussia, the commander of the German squadron in the North Pacific, is watching the progress of events. He recently declared in the course of a conversation that the Japanese army was in splendid condition from a European point of view."

The Daily Mail says: "We understand there is considerable censorship on cable messages from Japan."

Port Townsend, Wash., Nov. 13.—Advices received by the Oriental steamship St. Irene indicate that the Japanese government is taking a great interest in the South African war. Upon the recommendation of the general staff of the Japanese army, an officer will be sent to the scene of hostilities for the purpose of graining a practical knowledge of the strength and tactics of the Boer army. This move on the part of the Japanese, according to the Kobe Chronicle, is indispensable for the reason that Japan may be forced to rely upon the assistance of the British army at no distant date. The Russian minister in Seoul has created considerable stir in the diplomatic circles of Japan by making a demand to have the spheres of influence of the respective powers in Korea defined, and has made a proposition to this effect to the ministers of various powers, through Germany's representative. Japan strongly opposes the movement, and it is claimed in official circles that Russia has evolved a plan to counteract Japan's influence in Korea.

Trouble Aggravated.

London, Nov. 13.—A special dispatch from Shanghai says the differences between Russia and Japan have been accentuated by Japan's refusal to grant Russia a foothold on the sea front of Massampo harbor, Korea.

Russia and Japan.

London, Nov. 11.—The Shanghai correspondent of the Times says:

"There is every indication of increased friction between Russia and Japan, owing to the latter's activity in Corea and the northeastern provinces of China."

FIGHTING IN VENEZUELA.

Porto Cabello, Venezuela, Nov. 13.—General Paredes, a former commander in the army of ex-President Andrade, who had refused the demand made upon him by General Cipriano Castro and the de facto authorities to surrender the town, even when this was reinforced by the request of the British, American, French, German and Dutch commanders, surrendered Sunday morning at 10 o'clock after a terrible battle.

The aspect of the city is one of ruin and devastation, and it is estimated that upwards of 650 persons were killed or wounded during the fighting.

Dr. Braisted, of the United States cruiser Detroit, and the other surgeons of the various warships in the harbor, are ministering to the wants of the wounded.

Gen. Ramon Guerra began a land attack upon the town and the position of General Paredes on Friday night.

Desultory fighting continued until Saturday morning about 4, and then a fierce struggle ensued. General Paredes made a stubborn defence, but General Guerra forced an entrance into the town at 5 o'clock Saturday.

As early as 8 o'clock Saturday morning the fleet arrived and began a bombardment, but the range was too great and the firing proved ineffective. General Parades held the fort on the hill at Libertado until yesterday morning.

Washington, Nov. 13.—Both the state and navy departments have received reports concerning the surrender of Parades at Puerto Cabello, Venezuela, yesterday. The state department despatch is from Minister Loomis at Caracas, and is as follows:

"After eight hours' fighting, Castro's army took Puerto Cabello this morning. Killed and wounded aggregate 300. Surgeons and hospital corps from foreign cruisers attending wounded. Local facilities inadequate. Castro holds every port and place of consequence in Venezuela."

The navy department's report comes from Commander Hemphill, of the Detroit, which is now at Puerto Cabello. It is dated last night at 9:35, and reads as follows:

"Severe fighting since Saturday morning. About three hundred killed on both sides. Parades surrendered his final position to Castro's force Sunday morning."

Other Battles Fought.

New York, Nov. 13.—A dispatch to the Herald from Panama, Colombia, says: Official advices from Buena Ventura state that there have been several engagements in the interior departments between the government and revolutionary forces, in which the insurgents were defeated. Battles were fought in Leirida and Tocaima. It is reported that in the latter place Gen. Zinon Figueredo was killed and several prisoners taken.

In Piedracuesta and Bucaramanga, Generals Raminez Melendez and Vicente Villamizar, leading the government troops, are said to have defeated the insurgents under Generals Paradilla and Frazer. The latter was killed in action.

Governor Matias Duran, who is now both military and civil chief of Panama, has received official dispatches from Gen. Santos, minister of war at Bogota, approving all the measures taken by the local government under the governor's direction.

TROUBLE IN COLOMBIA.

Bocas Del Toro, Colombia, Oct. 30.—Another revolutionary movement is expected at any time in this section of the tropics, and as a result the entire population of the town is on the alert. No one is allowed to discuss politics openly and the officials are keeping matters extremely quiet.

The old island trouble has reopened and a fight is expected. The town is guarded by the police force. Both factions seem to have agreed upon Borcas del Toro as the main battleground and the foreign residents fear that a fight will be started by one or the other side.

The government has required all residents to place a light before their door every night, to provide against attacks in the darkness. All the principal leaders in the Liberal party have departed from Bocas, which indicates that fighting will begin shortly. Martial law is expected, and the foreigners are ready to close up their establishments and hoist the flag of their nation at the first outbreak.

Maryland.

Baltimore, Nov. 14.—The official count of the ballots cast at last Tuesday's election gives Col. John Walter Smith, Democratic candidate for governor, 12,121 plurality over Lowndes, Republican incumbent. Col. Smith carried Baltimore City by 8,101. Candidates for other state officers did not run more than a few hundred votes behind the leader on the Democratic ticket.

SEND stamp and your address to Dr. C. H. MacFarland, 3d Arcade, Cleveland, O., for sample 1 week treatment Dr. McFarland Rheumatic Cure free.

LIBERIA WILL BOOM.

London, Nov. 11.—After twenty-five years of bankruptcy America's first colony, Liberia, is now rehabilitated, the interest on her public debt being paid. In 1871 Liberia floated a loan of $500,000, chiefly in England, but three years later the little republic failed to meet the interest, and this condition of affairs has prevailed ever since, until now Liberia's fiscal agents in London have announced that the government is once more able to meet its obligations. This step was rendered feasible by a new source of revenue derived from rubber, and the interest which the bondholders despaired of getting is now being paid from the royalties turned into the government of the republic by the Liberian rubber syndicate, an essentially English concern.

The Associated Press learns that the arrears of interest are practically swept away as the bondholders agree to accept the comparatively small sum of $75,000 in settlement of the full amount of the arrears, though this appropriation will not be applied until the extinction of the debt. In the meanwhile, the current interest has been reduced from 7 to 3 per cent., rising half per cent. every three years until the extinction of the loan.

The development of the rubber industry in Liberia has attracted considerable attention which has not confined itself to the commercial aspect, for the Associated Press understands there is likely to be in the near future diplomatic activity in relation to the statutes of Liberia. The encroachments of the French upon its territory have caused no little disquietude at the foreign office, while it is the general belief that the United States would gladly secure a coaling station on the Liberian coast. In these and other respects the renewed prosperity has brought the territory to the notice of the European powers, and, though the press here has failed to observe this particular sign of the times, it can be said authoritatively that the future status of Liberia was recently much deliberated upon by several cabinets. Having thus become the object of unsolicited attention, it is quite probable that the American negroes who still retain the reins of government in this slice of the west coast of Africa may soon be threatened with the possibility of exercising their privileges under the tutelage of one of the great powers, though in such an arrangement the United States, by virtue of the original settlement, would doubtless have some share.

PRESS COMMENTS ON SAMOAN DIFFICULTY.

London, Nov. 9.—Without being enthusiastic, the morning papers generally regard the Samoan agreement with satisfaction. The Times, in the course of an artcle ridiculing the idea that the imperial meeting at Potsdam is in any way antagonistic to British policy in South Africa, says:

"The Samoan agreement shows that Emperor William is not animated by the sentiments imputed to him by some French and German newspapers. On the whole, the arrangement appears such as ought to commend itself to two sensible and practical nations."

The Daily Mail expressing similar views, takes occasion to make a savage attack upon France, who, it declares, has neither "courage, foresight nor sense of humor."

The Daily Chronicle, on the contrary, supposes that Germany has been squared and that the "era of compensations over the South African imbroglio" has begun. It suggests that the agreement has not revealed the stipulations concerning Delagoa Bay, and adds: "It will be received with fury in France and Russia, who will be roused to further anger by the threatened combination of American, German, Japanese and British interests in China."

The Daily Chronicle says the time is approaching when "It will be impossible for England altogether to disregard the storm of anger unparalleled in the history of the empire which is sweeping through the continent."

The Standard says: "The treaty marks another success for Lord Salisbury's diplomacy. Nevertheless, Germany has driven a good bargain and the United States have no less reason to be contented."

The Daily News says: "Under cover of war in South Africa Lord Salisbury has let himself be squeezed out of Samoa. We are not prepared to say that the treaty is not a defensible instrument, but it is well at the outset to recognize the simple fact above stated. If Mr. Gladstone had carried out Lord Salisbury's policy, the latter's supporters would have called it a 'policy of scuttle.' On behalf of the treaty it is to be said that it terminates a scandal in Samoa in a manner agreeable to the United States as well as to Germany."

Bank Wrecker Sentenced.

Northampton, Mass., Nov. 10.—In the superior court yesterday, Lewis Warner, aged 69, who wrecked the Hampshire County National bank and the Hampshire Savings bank by embezzling $500,000, was sentenced to a term in state prison of not more than twelve nor less than nine years, the first day to be in solitary confinement.

25,000 Trial Packages FREE!

Rheumatism Cured by a Simple Remedy that you may Try without spending a cent—Cured many cases of 30 and 40 years standing.

JOHN A. SMITH

If you have rheumatism, write to me and I will send you free of cost a trial package of a harmless remedy, which cured me and thousands of others, among them cases of over 30 years' standing. It is a grand remedy, and in order that every suffering reader may learn about it, I will gladly send them a Trial Package free, even if more than 25,000 invalids should apply. Many a distressing case of rheumatism, among them some which defied Hospital, Drugs, Electricity and medical skill, were successfully cured. In Denham, Ind., it cured a lady who then cured 15 of her neighbors. In Prosser, Nebraska, it cured Mrs. C. Morrits, who had been afflicted for 31 years. In Fountain City, Wis., it cured Hon. Jacob Saxauer after suffering for 33 years, notwithstanding having employed seven physicians. At 130 Oak street, Vincennes, Indiana, this remedy rescued Miss Emma Callender from a case of rheumatism which her physicians considered fatal. Rev. C. Sund, of Harrisville, Wisconsin, testifies that this remedy cured two members of his congregation, one who had suffered 18, the other 25 years. Thousands of similar instances could be mentioned where this horrible plague has been completely cured. Write at once for a free trial package and other information, for it is an honest remedy that you can test before you part with your money. Address John A. Smith, 530 Summerfield Church Building, Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

NO TRUST GOODS HERE

48c; 5 for $2.00, postpaid. Best 7-inch shears, 60c.

We decline to enter any Trust, and shall sell at old prices to consumers direct. Our blades are RAZOR STEEL. This cut is exact size of 75-cent knife. To start you we send one for [illegible] This knife and shears $1.00 postpaid. [illegible] Send for 80-page free list and "How to Use a Razor."

Maher & Grosh Co. [illegible] St. Toledo Ohio.

BLADE IMPORTED ENGLISH CHINA

Tea Sets and Dinner Sets.

The Best Goods That Money Can Buy.

During the past few years The Blade has furnished its subscribers nearly 30,000 sets of American made china at an enormous saving of cost to the purchaser. With the return of prosperity there is a demand for better goods, from our class of readers who realize that the best is the cheapest, even though the first cost may be a trifle more. We have therefore arranged for a special importation of the following described six assortments, selecting for this purpose, not cheap "scheme" goods which we can buy for almost half the price, but the very best ware obtainable, and the very latest patterns and designs. This class of goods cannot be found in interior towns, and if our readers had the advantage of the Chicago or New York market, they would have to pay fully fifty per cent more than our prices. Remember our prices include a copy of the Weekly Blade one year, so the purchaser, even after paying freight is in possession of the handsomest set that ever graced a table, and at one-third less than ordinary retail price. It will be noticed that we ask more than our old list price for American goods, but relatively they are cheaper. These goods are worth more than double those we formerly sold—English ware is lighter, stronger, better color, will not crackle, next in value to French China, and more serviceable. The decorations are under the glazing, and will never wear off. We offer both plain white and decorated. We especially recommend the white, as there is nothing so handsome as plain white china on the table of either rich or poor. To those who like decorations our selection of blue illuminated with gold will please the most fastidious. It is very rich and in the latest style. Our illustration in this advertisement will show the plain white goods one week, and the decorated each alternate week.

Illustration of the Pure White Set—Embossed Work.

No. 1—TEA SET, 80 PIECES.—12 breakfast plates, 12 tea plates, 12 tea cups, 12 saucers, 12 fruit dishes, 12 individual butter dishes, 2 cake plates, 1 sugar bowl, 1 cover, 1 cream pitcher, 1 water pitcher, 1 pickle dish and 1 bowl.

Price, including Weekly Blade one year, white porcelain, $5.00; blue and gilt, $6.00.

No. 2—TEA SET, 56 PIECES.—Assorted same as No. 1, deducting 12 breakfast plates and 12 individual butter plates.

Price, including Weekly Blade one year; white porcelain, $4.00; blue and gilt, $4.90.

No. 3—DINNER SET, 112 PIECES.—12 8-inch plates, 12 7-inch plates, 12 6-inch plates, 12 soup plates, 12 fruit plates, 12 individual butter dishes, 2 dishes, 1 baker, 1 boat, 1 pickle, 2 dishes and 2 covers, 1 butter dish, 1 cover and 1 drainer, 1 sugar bowl and 1 cover, 1 cream pitcher, 1 bowl, 12 tea cups and 12 saucers.

Price, including Weekly Blade one year; white porcelain, $9.10; blue and gilt, $11.60.

General Directions and Information.

Order by number, and specify white or decorated, as the case may be. The goods are carefully packed in a strong barrel, and shipped directly from the importer to the purchaser upon our order. We shall order every package shipped by freight unless otherwise instructed. The receiver pays transportation. From 25 cents to $1, according to distance, will cover freight east of the Missouri river, while it may cost somewhere near $2 to pay freight to points beyond the Rockies. We do not advise shipping by express. Always remit by postoffice money order. If you must send currency, have your letter registered. Address,

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
ABSOLUTELY PURE
Makes the food more delicious and wholesome
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

POSTOFFICE FACTS.

Washington, Nov. 10.—Fourth Assistant Postmaster General John L. Bristow, in his annual report to-day, announces that during the past fiscal year 14,604 postmasters were appointed, 13,523 being fourth class postmasters and the remainder presidential. Concerning the policy of removals the report says:

"The policy of former administrations of removing fourth class postmasters for political reasons, regardless of length of service, resulted in the changing of postmasters in all of the important fourth class postoffices early in those administrations. The four years' term of the great majority of fourth class postmasters, therefore, expired early in this administration, which accounts for the greatly decreased number of appointments made during the fiscal year as compared with the preceding one. Special attention to disciplinary measures and the general improvement of the service has therefore been permitted."

There were 2,935 postoffices established and 1,505 discontinued. At the close of the year the total number of postoffices in the country was an even 75,000. The department has discontinued a number of private postoffices, which it has been advised were conducted for the sole benefit of some private institution; not only depriving the government of its legitimate revenues, but giving undue advantage over competing firms in postal facilities. Extension of rural free delivery necessitated discontinuing 80 postoffices, applications to restore a number of which are now pending. About 4,000 more postoffices were inspected than in any previous year. Registered mail lost averaged one piece in every 29,980 handled. There were 1,679 postal arrests during the year, including 119 postmasters, 31 assistant postmasters, 41 postoffice clerks, 21 railway postal clerks, 34 letter carriers and 361 postoffice burglars. Of all these, 659 were convicted and 629 cases are still pending in the courts. The report says that the practicability of transporting the mails over the proposed all-American route to the Yukon, in Alaska, is a problem yet to be determined, and a recent inspection found so few settlers in this interior country that only one postoffice was established. Among the recommendations are for authority for inspectors to take out search warrants whenever necessary; for payment of expenses of various authorities in arrest and detention of postoffice prisoners; an appropriation for constructing inspectors' lookouts in postoffice wherever deemed necessary; an amendment to the interstate commerce law to prohibit telegraph and express companies or employes from abetting in green goods swindles, lotteries or similar schemes; legislation prohibiting loose pouching of circulars and other small mail matter, and providing a larger newspaper wrapper than is now issued.

CONCERNING PENSIONS.

Washington, Nov. 13.—The committee on pension legislation appointed at the recent encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic at Philadelphia called at the White house to-day and presented to the President the report adopted at the encampment asking for modification of certain regulations relative to pensions. The committee consisted of General R. B. Brown, of Zanesville, O., chairman; General A. D. Shaw, commander in chief; Major J. W. Burst, of Sycamore, Ill.; General Daniel E. Sickles, of New York; Charles Clark Adams, of Boston, and Past Commander in Chief John M. Palmer. The report asks the President if he deems it within his authority so to do, to issue an executive order to the effect that in determining the pensionable status of a soldier and in fixing his rate of pension the several disabilities which he may have sustained shall be grouped and taken into consideration. The report further asks the President to direct that the practice of refusing pensions to widows of soldiers who have incomes of $96 a year or more be discontinued, and that the limit of income in such cases shall be raised to $250 a year.

The committee was with the President for more than an hour and a half. The committee stated that Mr. Evans, the commissioner of pensions, was heartily in accord with these suggestions, he maintaining, however, that the remedy lay entirely with congress, as in his judgment the existing pension laws did not warrant such construction. The President listened with great attention to all the committee had to say, and in conclusion assured them that their remarks would have the fullest consideration.

ARMY PROMOTIONS.

Washington, Nov. 11.—It is understood that the President will avail himself of the opportunity offered by the existence of the vacancies in the regular army caused by the death of General Henry and the retirement of General Shafter to promote to the rank of brigadier general in the regular army several of the few remaining colonels of the regular establishment who rendered conspicuous service in the civil war. This would be a revival of the movement which led to the retirement in this manner of five of these colonels when General Shafter's retirement occurred. Since that time efforts have been made by friends of the officers who were not advanced at that time to secure some such recognition for them and it is believed that the President is favorably inclined. At least he has caused to be supplied to the War department full records of the military services of the officers deemed eligible for promotion and retirement. The list does not, of course, include all the colonels in the service, nor all of those who were veterans of the civil war, for not all of these are anxious to be retired, even in consideration of the advance in rank. Two of the names of those who are under consideration are those of Ohio colonels, namely: Colonel Andrew S. Burt, 25th infantry; and Colonel Gilbert S. Carpenter, of the 18th infantry, both of whom stand well up on the list and have records of the highest excellence.

WESTERN IRRIGATION.

Washington, Nov. 13.—The question of storing flood waters for irrigation purposes which is being generally discussed at this time throughout the west, has brought in so much correspondence to the geological survey that Frederick H. Newell, the hydrographer, has issued a circular setting forth what has been done in the way of government surveys and the attitude of the government toward the building of storage reservoirs. The circular says that a large number of reservoir sites in western states have been surveyed and reserved and that the maps and estimates of the cost of construction have been prepared, and plans drawn, to afford an accurate basis for "appropriation for construction." The circular states that the officers of the survey have no concern with the question whether these reservoirs are to be built by private capital or public funds.

Case Postponed a Week.

Washington, Nov. 13.—The case of the Atlantic Contracting company against the government for the recovery of sums alleged to be due on contracts entered into with them by former Capt. Oberlin M. Carter, for improvements to the Savannah, Ga., harbor, now before the United States court of claims, was again postponed to-day until next Monday, upon the motion of the attorney general.

COALING STATIONS WANTED.

Washington, Nov. 9.—The urgent necessity of adequate coaling stations for our war ships is dwelt upon by Rear Admiral Bradford, chief of the naval bureau of equipment, in his report to the secretary of the Navy. He relates the difficulties encountered during the war with Spain in securing coal, transporting it and getting it aboard the ships. While these efforts were successful, the admiral says it was due almost entirely to the near proximity of the theatre of our war to our own coast. Admiral Bradford says that a United States fleet if called upon to act at any point across the Atlantic must encounter even greater difficulties than were found by Admiral Cervera. "As a matter of fact," continues Admiral Bradford, "it may be stated without fear of contradiction, that at present it would be impossible for a United States fleet to carry on active operations during a war anywhere about the coast of Europe, Africa, a large portion of Asia and South America, for want of coal. This country has assumed a position of great responsibility in connection with the maintenance of the sovereignty of territory of South American republics against any aggression on the part of a European nation, yet there is not a single port where coal or supplies may be obtained in time of war by a United States ship anywhere on the eastern or western coast of South America. In the West Indies and the Pacific ocean we are now somewhat better off. It is of paramount importance, however, to establish a coal depot on each side of the Isthmus of Panama, near the termini of the Isthmian canal."

The report says under "strategic positons," a coaling station should be established near the Yucatan passage, the Windward passages, Mona passage and Virgin passage, all being important strategic locations. The importance of a coaling station on each side of the Isthums of Panama cannot be over-estimated. Guam, it is stated, probably will in the near future be a cable station, and it is proposed to store 10,000 tons of coal there.

In the survey of the Pacific cable route two huge obstacles were encountered, one a submarine mountain lying between the Midway islands and Guam, the second the deepest submarine abyss yet found in the world, about 500 miles east of Guam, and sinking more than 4,900 fathoms. The soundings from Honolulu to Luzon have shown the route to be entirely practicable. A branch will run from Guam to Japan.

SCHLEY A TEMPLAR.

Washington, Nov. 11.—Rear Admiral Winfield Scott Schley last night received the orders which made him a Knight Templar, and a Knight of Malta. The degrees were conferred upon Admiral Schley by the officers of Columbia Commandery No. 2, in the District of Columbia, in the presence of a large and distinguished assemblage of Knights Templar of this jurisdiction and of the jurisdiction of many states. The grand commander of the District of Columbia and his council, were present in a body.

On account of the fact that Admiral Schley will depart in a few days to assume command of the South Atlantic station, the illustrious order of the Red Cross and the orders of Temple and Malta were all conferred upon him at the conclave last night, the work being done under special dispensation from the grand commandery of this jurisdiction.

At the conclusion of the ceremonies, Admiral Schley was accorded an informal reception at which hundreds of Knights embraced the opportunity to greet him as a member of the order.

WILL ADDRESS MASONS.

Washington, Nov. 14.—President McKinley has promised to make an address at Mount Vernon on Dec. 14, when the Masonic observance of the one hundredth anniversary of Washington's death will occur.

Minerals of the Philippines.

Washington, Nov. 11.—In a report to the Interior department on the geology of the Philippine islands, Mr. Becker, of the geological survey, gives some interesting information regarding the mineral resources of the group. Mr. Becker says that while gold exists in both Luzon and Mindanao, it is comparable rather to that of the Carolinas and Virginia than to the western gold fields of the United States, and a rush to the Philippine fields he predicts would result in disappointment.

The paper says:

"The copper deposits of Lepanto seem rich and extensive, but very expensive roads will be needed to render them available. The high quality of some of the iron ores of Luzon is beyond question, but the lignite of the islands is not adapted to smelting. The so-called coal isa good lignite. Its heating effect is from two-thirds to three-quarters of that of the best steaming coal. There are great quantities of this fuel and much of it probably could be delivered on vessels at $2.50 Mexican per ton."

Fifer Appointed.

Washington, Nov. 10.—The President has appointed former Governor Joseph W. Fifer, of Illinois, a member of the Interstate Commerce Commission, vice W. J. Calhoun, resigned.

Chicago, Nov. 11.—The appointment of former Governor Fifer to a place on the interstate commerce commission meets with general approval in Chicago, and expressions to this effect were given by many who know his ability to satisfactorily discharge the duties of his new office. Officials in railroad circles are pleased with the selection made by President McKinley, and indorse the appointment.

New Orleans Beats Brooklyn.

Washington, Nov. 14.—The New Orleans is beating the Brooklyn in the race for Manila. The Brooklyn sailed yesterday from Port Teufik at the mouth of the Red Sea, while the New Orleans arrived at Port Said, at the western end of the Suez canal, Sunday. But the New Orleans, it is said at the navy department, where the race is being watched with interest, has gained a full day's time on the crack American cruiser, as she is now only three days behind, starting under a handicap.

Hooker Can't Be Saved.

Washington, Nov. 11.—The war department has received a dispatch from Gen. Otis stating that hope of saving the transport Hooker had been abandoned. Her supplies will be taken off and the hulk will be sold at auction at Manila. The vessel was worth about $150,000.

Schley's Orders.

Washington, Nov. 10.—Admiral Schley has received his final orders from the Navy department to hoist his flag on the Chicago at New York on the 17th inst., assuming command of the South Atlantic station.

Mrs. Bagley Gets Pension.

Washington, Nov. 14.—A pension of $15 per month has been granted by Commissioner Evans to Adelaide W. Bagley, wife of Lieutenant Worth Bagley, who was killed in the war with Spain.

Now at Port Said.

Port Said, Egypt, Nov. 13.—The United States cruiser New Orleans, from New York, October 21, has arrived here, on her way to the Philippine Islands.

MAJOR JOHN A. LOGAN FALLS FIGHTING.

Washington, Nov. 14.—A cable dispatch received at the War department announces that Major John A. Logan, Thirty-Third Volunteer infantry, had been killed in a fight in Luzon. He was leading his battalion in action. He is a son of the late General John A. Logan, of Illinois, and Mrs. Mary A. Logan, now a resident of Washington. He leaves a widow and two children, who are at present residing at Youngstown, O.

The following dispatch received from General Otis, under date of Manila, to-day, confirms the report of the death of Major Logan: "Wheaton reports November 12 there was an engagement near San Jacinto between the Thirty-Third volunteers and 1,200 entrenched insurgents. Our loss—Major Logan, by gallantly leading battalion, and six enlisted men, killed. Captain Green and eleven men were wounded, mostly very slight. The enemy was routed, leaving 81 dead in the trenches. His loss is believed to be 300. Lawton reports from San Jose that in the vicinity of San Nicholas, north of Tayuig, Wessels captured thirteen carts, with the insurgent war department records, the printing press, complete, of the insurgent newspaper, and a large quantity or rice was also captured. The cavalry is still actively engaged and the infantry is pressing on from San Jose and Araga. The roads are impracticable for any wheel transportation and the horses are foraged on rice and growing rice straw.

(Signed.) "OTIS."

The news of her son's death was conveyed to Mrs. Logan by a personal note from Secretary Root, sent by Major Johnson, assistant adjutant general. Mrs. Logan was prostrated by the shock, but later in the day recovered her composure and driving down town communicated with young Mrs. Logan at Youngstown, O., over the long distance phone.

Soon after Mrs. John A. Logan drove to the White House. She was accompanied by another lady. One of the ushers who had known her for many years, admitted her at once to the Red parlor. She had a telegram in her hand and begged to have her name taken at once to the President. In the parlor she met Mrs. McKenna, wife of the associate justice, who also has a son in the Philippines.

Word of Mrs. Logan's visit was brought to the President in the midst of the cabinet meeting. He at once left the meeting and at once went down stairs where Mrs. Logan and Mrs. McKenna were still together. After a few minutes Mrs. Logan was assisted to her carriage and the President returned to the cabinet where the sad news of Major Logan's death had already been under discussion.

All Washington Mourns.

Washington, D. C., Nov. 14.—The news of the death of Major "Jack" Logan in the Philippines caused much sorrow throughout the city, as well as the War department when it became known, for young Logan was very popular here, and has made himself quite a name in the army. As soon as Secretary Root heard the sad news he wrote a sympathetic letter to Mrs. Logan telling her the sad news and expressing his sympathy and sorrow for her in her great loss. He sent the note by Major Johnson, assistant adjutant general, whose duty was to break the news to Mrs. Logan, who is at her home in this city. Only yesterday Mrs. Logan called at the War department and spent some time in the adjutant general's office, speaking about her son "Jack" and of the record he was making with his regiment in the Philippines. She was especially proud of the good report made in regard to his work as an officer, and, when General Corbin told her that Major Logan's regiment, the Thirty-third Infantry, was one of those engaged around Tarlac, Mrs. Logan expressed her satisfaction saying that "Jack" would now have a chance to distinguish himself. Even at that hour Major Logan was lying dead in the Philippines, for General Otis reports that he was killed while gallantly leading his battalion in the attack made on Sunday afternoon.

Young Logan's Career.

Youngstown, O., Nov. 14.—A private cablegram received from Manila this morning announces the death of Major John A. Logan, Jr., of this city. No details received yet. Remains will be brought home on the transport Sikh.

Major John A. Logan, Jr., was born in July, 1865, at Murphysborough, Ill. He received an appointment to West Point academy and attended for two years, but never graduated. Mr. Logan then embarked in the real estate business in Washington, but after his marriage to Miss Edith Andrews, daughter of the late C. H. Andrews, March 22, 1887, he has since resided here. He was engaged in limestone mining and at one time conducted a fancy stock farm. For several years he was captain of the local militia company known as Logan Rifles. In May, 1898, he received from President McKinley appointment as assistant adjutant general, with the rank of first lieutenant on the staff of General John C. Bates. He went to Cuba and took part in the battle of El Caney. He was promoted to major for gallantry in battle and at the conclusion of the Cuban war, was with General Bates, who was governor of Santa Clara province. August 19 last he was appointed major of the Thirty-Third United States volunteers and sailed with his regiment early in October. Major Logan leaves a widow and three children here—John A. Logan 3d, Mary Louise Logan and Edith Josephine Logan.

KILLED BY DYNAMITE.

Urbana, Ia., Nov. 11.—Clarence Burrell, son of Banker I. G. Burrell, was instantly killed by an explosion of dynamite which wrecked the bank building and partially destroyed the Monitor general store. Clarence Burrell had just opened the doors of his father's private bank for the day's business when there was a smothered explosion in the Monitor store next door. He rushed into the building, when a second explosion of great force occurred, pieces of wreckage striking Burrell in the neck, decapitating him and penetrating his heart. Fire following the explosions destroyed both buildings, entailing a heavy loss. The bank vault and the store safe, however, were not damaged. There is no known cause for the explosion, but the authorities are working on the theory that it was done by incendiaries.

Lack of Funds.

Philadelphia, Nov. 11.—A general reduction of the force of the department of construction and repairs at the League Island navy yard has been made. Of the 380 employes 102 have been discharged and it is believed that more will follow. The discharged men include shipwrights, shipfitters, painters, shipsmiths, joiners, plumbers, boat builders and laborers.

Naval Constructor Linnard says the reason for the cut down is a lack of funds to keep all the men employed although there is plenty of work for the full force.

I CURE FITS

When I say I cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office.
Prof. W. H. PEEKE, F.D., 4 Cedar St., N.Y.

RHEUMATISM.

April 10, 1897.
Dr. Radway & Co.: I have been a sufferer from rheumatism or more than six months. I could not raise my hands to my head or put my hands behind me, or even take off my own shirt. Before I had finished three-fourths of a bottle of Radway's Ready Relief I could use my arms as well as ever. You can see why I have such great faith in your Ready Relief. Yours truly, W. C. BAKER, Engineer at A. Montelone's boot and shoe factory, 939 Julia street, New Orleans, La.

Radway's Ready Relief
For the Cure of Pain, Congestion and Inflammations. Price 50 cts. a bottle. All Druggists.

CRUISER CHARLESTON STRIKES ON A REEF.

Manila, Nov. 14.—12:45 p. m.—The United States cruiser Charleston ran aground near Vigan, on a hidden reef, with 35 fathoms of water on both sides. She worked her machinery for two days and nights in trying to get afloat, but a typhoon arising the crew were compelled to take to their boats and seek refuge on a small island five miles away. The natives are friendly. Lieut. McDonald and a number of sailors put off in a small boat and reached the Callao, which brought them to Manila. The gunboat Helena has been dispatched to bring away the crew. Lieut. McDonald describes the Charleston, when he last saw her, as hard and fast aground, with her bottom badly stove, and well out of the water.

Watson Reports Disaster.

Washington, Nov. 14.—Admiral Watson cables to the Navy department the following official report of the wreck of the cruiser Charleston:

"Manila, Nov. 13.—Cruiser Charleston wrecked on an uncharted coral reef three miles north northwest off Guinapak Rocks, north coast Luzon, at 5:30 the morning of November 2. Everybody safely landed on Kamiguin island armed with rifles and two colts. Natives friendly. McDonald made Lingayen gulf in sailing launch. When he left there was no opportunity for examining her condition for wrecking operations. Northwest monsoon and heavy sea prevailing. Reports are that the ship struck easily; then thumed (probably thumped) violently. Fire room completeil flooded first, water tight doors closed promptly. Ship lies settled aft, water one foot from name. Well out of water forward; apparently very steep bank; ten day's provisions, one-half rations landed. Helena dispatched from Lingayen, by the Oregon, to Kamiguin, is due to-day.

(Signed.) "WATSON."

Dewey Expresses Regret.

New York, Nov. 14.—A reporter went to the Waldorf-Astoria hotel to-day and sent to Admiral Dewey a copy of the dispatch announcing the loss of the Charleston. The admiral said: "I am sorry, very sorry. The Charleston was a good ship, but if she had to be lost, I am glad, at least, that none of her gallant officers and crew shared her fate. I am always interested in the welfare of the men and ships in our navy, and doubly so in those who have been under my command.

"It is a treacherous coast where the Charleston met her doom—one of the most treacherous in the whole island of Luzon."

A PARRICIDE.

New York, Nov. 13.—George J. Schan, 50 years old, an employe in the supreme court, was shot and killed at his home to-day by his son George W. Shane, a dentist. The father had refused to give the son money. The son was arrested.

The wife of the murdered man and the mother of young Schan died a year and a half ago, leaving, it is said, considerable property to be divided between her husband, the prisoner and another son. The other son is now in Manila, a member of the Fourth United States infantry. The father remarried and refused, it is said, to probate the will of his dead wife. Both sons left home at the time of the second marriage. They continually demanded that the property left by their mother be divided, and in lieu of that called on the father for money, which was refused. The son George, it is said, declared he would never allow his stepmother to get any of his property. He went to the house of his father this morning and found him in bed; his stepmother was in another room. The son repeatedly demanded some money.

The father became enraged and raised himself from the bed in a menacing manner when the young man drew a revolver and fired two shots. The muzzle of the revolver was so near Schan's head that the powder burned his face. Both shots ploughed through the right temple. The elder Schan fell back on the bed with blood pouring from the wounds and expired immediately. The son placed the revolver on a dresser and calmly awaited his arrest.

PETROLEUM SOAP.

Indianapolis, Ind., Nov. 10.—Dr. John F. Geis, chemist for this city, announced yesterday that he had been conducting experiments in making soap out of petroleum for John D. Rockefeller. The experiments are successful, he says, and the Stanard Oil Company will begin to make soap by the new process.

Rockefeller, the chemist says, has bought the salt deposits and soda ash factories near Syracuse and Detroit, the only ones in the country. The new process, Dr. Geis says, makes soap from 20 per cent petroleum and the remainder soda ash and filling, and does not include animal fat. It is much cheaper than the old process. He claims that the Standard Oil Company is preparing to monopolize the soap making industry, and will build great factories.

Rockefeller has been represented here by an agent whose name is not given out. Chemist Geis exhibits soap made in his laboratory by his process, but is careful not to tell of the details of its making.

TELEPHONE COMPETITION.

Trenton, N. J., Nov. 10.—Articles of incorporation were filed yesterday of the Telephone, Telegraph and Cable company of America, with an authorized caiptal of $30,000,000. This company is empowered to do a general telephone and telegraph business. The incorporators are William J. Latta and Martin Maloney, of Philadelphia, and James E. Hayes, of Camden, N. J.

The articles were filed by Mr. Hayes himself, who is an atorney for the Whitney-Widener-Elkins syndicate, and it is understood that this syndicate is behind the company, which is organized to supersede the Continental company, incorporated some months ago, and has for its purpose the establishment of a telephone system throughout the country in opposition to the Bell Telephone company.

It is said to be the intention of the new company to establish long-distance connections between Boston, New York, Washington and Pittsburg, and to establish local connections at intervening points, and eventually to branch still further.

"BOB" IS DEAD.

New York, Nov. 10.—Admiral Dewey's Japanese dog Bob, who acted as mascot on the cruiser Olympia on the voyage homeward, is dead at the hospital of a veterinary surgeon in New Brighton, S. I., of paralysis. When Admiral Dewey arrived at Tompkinsville the dog was taken ill, and was placed in the care of a veterinary surgeon of Tompkinsville, who was instructed to take the best of care of him. When Admiral Dewey learned of the death of the dog he wrote a letter to the doctor, directing him to have the animal properly buried.

Col. Inman Dead.

Topeka, Kan., Nov. 13.—Col. Henry Inman, author and ex-plainsman, associate of Col. W. F. Cody (Buffalo Bill), died here to-day, aged 62.

EUROPEAN ALLIANCES.

London, Nov. 11.—Europe is now agog with rumors of diplomatic activity and alliances that may be effected. As a result, the relations of the European powers seem to be rapidly assuming a new phase. This, doubtless, is not a little due to the fact that in nearly all the recent international negotiations the United States has been a factor. Judging from Lord Salisbury's inference, this can be partly attributed to the evident determination of the governments of the great powers to work harmoniously with Great Britain, a policy, which, judging from the continental press, is obnoxious to the majority of the continental peoples. The forthcoming visit of Emperor William to Queen Victoria is regarded as capping the climax of British diplomatic success, and the feeling of satisfaction at this state of affairs is not in the slightest degree marred by any feeling of jealousy over the emperor's recent meeting at Potsdam. The statement that Count Von Buelow will accompany Emperor William to England is taken to be an indication that his majesty does not mean to give the anti-British press any opportunity of belittling his visit on the score that it is merely an obligatory one to his grandmother.

But, while the emperor undoubtedly intends to officially emphasize the friendship of Germany for Great Britain, it is scarcely likely, as some of the optimistic declare, that important treaties looking toward a closer alliance will be the immediate result of the meeting.

The announcement of the Samoan agreement throws a pleasant shadow over this meeting of Queen Victoria and Emperor William, and assures the visitor a hearty reception upon the part of the British public. An elaborate program has been drawn up. Upon the arrival at Portsmouth, November 20, of the imperial yacht, Hohenzollern, with the emperor, empress, their two sons and others on board, it will be met by the British special service squadron, and, it is said, the emperor, wearing the uniform of a British admiral, will be received by the Prince of Wales, similarly attired, and the Duke of York.

After the salutes and a review, the party will go direct to Windsor, staying there five days. Thence, the emperor will go to Sandringham for two days, and will meet there Lord Salisbury, Mr. Balfour, Lord Rosebery, Mr. Chamberlain, Lord Wolseley and other notables. The remainder of his majesty's visit will probably be spent at the Duke of Devonshire's seat at Chatsworth, and in shooting in Scotland, the royal party returning to Germany, via Leith, on the Hohenzollern.

British feeling on the subject of the German emperor's visit is well voiced by Punch's cartoon representing the emperor, who, challenged by a British sentry, replies, "Friend," and the sentry responds, "Pass, friend, and all's well," emphasizing the word "friend."

AGREEMENT APPROVED.

Berlin, Nov. 10.—The agreement signed in behalf of Germany and the British South African company, binding the company not to continue its railroad to the west coast from Rhodesia south from the fourteenth degree, except from a point on the Anglo-German frontier has been approved. Germany, also, will not construct a railorad north of the fourteenth degree, to the west coast until the railroad is constructed south of that degree, through German Suothwest Africa.

Afterwards, Germany signed an agreement permitting to Mr. Rhodes's Cape to Cairo telegraph line to be carried through German East Africa in accordance with provisions recited in the Reichstag in March.

The above agreement means that Germany intends that any westwardly extensions of the Rhodesian lines shall connect with the proposed lines in German East Africa, probably starting from Swakop, near Walfisch bay, which will be a much nearer route from England to Rhodesia than via Cape Town.

GENERAL LEE ON CUBA'S FUTURE.

New York, Nov. 9.—"The Future of Cuba" is a paper by Major Gen. Fitzhugh Lee, which appears in the Independent to-day. He says:

"When will the United States evacuate Cuba? That is a question I am very frequently asked, and I suppose it is natural for people to suppose that from my peculiar facilities for observation in the island I might have some knowledge, or at least some opinion about it.

"Nevertheless, I have no such knowledge and no such opinion. With the very best of will on the part of our government, a desire to keep its pledges and leave the inhabitants of Cuba to enjoy their independence in their own way, there are many difficulties in the way of withdrawal, and whether or not we have in the last six months made progress toward the end I am unable to say. Yet I can say that during the last six months crime has decreased and peace and prosperity are reviving in a great measure. This, however, seems attributable to the presence of the United States troops, whom the chief property holders and conservative business men insist must stay. The Cubans themselves seem to be very much divided in opinion as to what ought to be done. Some want an independent republic immediately. Others insist that Cuba shall be annexed to the United States, and great numbers of others seem to have no positive opinions concerning the path their country should pursue. There is, of course, on the part of a majority a lack of understanding of the difficulties of self-government. At present the census is being taken in Cuba, and for the first time we shall have an accurate and reliable enumeration. When that has been finished the experiment of free government by Cubans for Cuba will, I believe, be tried. Precisely in what locality or in what form I do not know. That is a matter for our government to decide, and I have obtained no information of its intentions in the matter. If it is found that the Cubans can organize and maintain a government in their island that will protect life and property, undoubtedly we shall withdraw and allow them to go their way along the path of independence, accompanied by nothing more embarrassing than our very best wishes.

"But at present all is tentative; all attempts at government are merely experimental, and, not being a prophet, I am unable to say what the future holds for the Pearl of the Antilles. I sincerely hope that it is happiness and prosperity in their greatest abundance and in highest form."

Funeral by Telephone.

Lewiston, Me., Nov. 13.—A funeral service by telephone is reported from Somerset county. A citizen of Eustis had died, and his family desired that Elder Jacquith of Embden should officiate, as he was an old schoolmate of the decedent. Owing to bad roads the clergyman was unable to get further than North Newportland. At the hotel there he met the superintendent of the telephone line which connects with the Dead river region, and the latter came to the rescue. The superintendent called up the Eustis station and ordered an instrument transferred to the house where the funeral was to be held. The clergyman then spoke into the 'phone and a deacon at the house of mourning repeated his words to the people assembled.

A Collision.

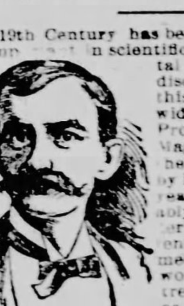
Kokomo, Ind., Nov. 9.—A Clover Leaf passenger and freight collided near here last night, damaging both trains and wounding nearly twenty people.

AN IMPORTANT DIFFERENCE.

To make it apparent to thousands, who think themselves ill, that they are not afflicted with any disease, but that the system simply needs cleansing, is to bring comfort home to their hearts, as a costive condition is easily cured by using Syrup of Figs. Manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, and sold by all druggists.

STILL A MYSTERY.

The Remarkable Achievements of Prof Weltmer, the Great Healer, Are Causing Universal Astonishment.


PROF. WELTMER.

The 19th Century has been correctly termed the most important in scientific advancement and mental development, but no new discovery in any line is at this time attracting such widespread attention as Prof. Weltmer's Method of Magnetic Healing. In fact, the phenomenal cures made by him during the past two years have been so remarkably astounding and wonderful as to demand the attention of scientific and medical men all over the world. His method of treatment banishes disease as if by magic. Hon. Press Irons, Mayor of Nevada, was afflicted with kidney and bladder troubles for ten years and could find no relief in the usual remedies. In one week he was completely restored by Prof. Weltmer. Not only does this remarkable man cure hundreds in his infirmary, but he possesses the ability to cure at a distance, and all cures made by this method are equally permanent. Mrs. Jennie L. Linch, Lakeview, Mo., was for two years afflicted with ulceration of the womb, heart and stomach troubles. In less than 30 days she was cured. Mrs. M. M. Walker, Poca, W. Va., suffered severely with female troubles and eczema, and was entirely restored by Prof. Weltmer in a month. Thousands of other sufferers all over the land have been restored in the same manner. This is positively the only known cure for lost vitality and kindred ailments. Send for a copy of the Magnetic Journal, a 40-page illustrated magazine, giving a long list of the most astounding cures ever performed. It is sent free.

TEACHES HIS ART TO OTHERS.

Prof. Weltmer teaches his wonderful art to others, and it is the grandest and best paying profession of the age. Many of his students are making $10 to $50 per day. Taught by mail or personal instructions. Full instructions sent free to those writing to Prof. J. H. Kelly, Sec'y, Nevada, Mo.

A BUSTED TRUST.

Boston, Nov. 11.—It was announced today that the property of the Atlas Tack company, a corporation organized under the laws of Maine and which has been in the hands of receivers for some time, is to be sold under the hammer in this city on December 19. The property of the corporation is located in Boston, Plymouth, Duxbury, Taunton, Fair Haven and Lynn, in this state, and New York, Philadelphia, San Francisco, Chicago, Baltimore and other places. The sale includes the combine's big factories in Taunton and Fair Haven and factory buildings at Island Creek, Duxbury and Plymouth. The State Street Trust company of Boston is the mortgagee and the principal agent in the foreclosure proceedings.

DRAINAGE CANAL.

Chicago, Nov. 11.—Judge C. C. Kohlsaat, in the United States Circuit court rendered an important decision in the drainage canal case, and refusing to remand it. The Illinois and Michigan canal commission had brought injunction board controlling the drainage canal to prevent the turning of the water of Lake Michigan into the big canal. The Illinois and Michigan Canal commissioners contended that the legal battle should be fought in the Circuit court of Will county, where they expected to be able to win, and Judge Kohlsaat's decision is regarded as favorable to the sanitary district and is expected to result in a speedy settlement of the points at issue. It is now believed that the canal will be opened December 1.

Marauding Indians.

Denver, Nov. 13.—Game Warden Lee is organizing a posse here to expel from Colorado several hundred Indians who are encamped at the headquarters of Yellow Creek, between Pielance and Douglas creeks, and are engaged in killing deer. The settlers are alarmed lest the Indians shall seek to avenge upon them the killing of several Indians by Game Warden Wilcox and a posse two years ago. Governor Thomas has called on the sheriffs of five counties in Northwestern Colorado to aid the game warden in enforcing the laws. There are probably 100 of the old Colorow Utes engaged in the party, and at least an equal number of Uncompahgres and Uintahs. These are supposed to belong at the White Rock agency.

Markets and Crops.

WEEKLY TRADE REPORT.

New York, Nov. 11.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says:

The most noteworthy feature of the time is the rise in prices. Wool has risen relatively more, about 10 per cent., in two weeks, and the average of one hundred quotations by Coates Bros. is higher than it has been at any other time since May, 1893. Pig iron has risen further, $25 being quoted for anthracite No. 1, the highest price since January, 1883. But hides are at the highest point since January, 1873, having risen all the year with very little reaction. Prices of products have not correspondingly advanced. Leather and boots and shoes were higher in November, 1895, than they are now, cotton goods were higher in January, 1896, woolen goods in July, 1894, and even the products of iron, though greatly advanced, are not as high as they were in January, 1890.

Such wide discrepancies in advance cause much embarrassment, but are the natural characteristic of a rise which is mainly due not to concerted action in any trade, but to the pressure of a consuming demand the greatest ever known which for the time exceeds supplies, though very unequally. Its results begin to justify the conservative feeling which finds expression in many branches of business.

The iron industry, which has led all others in the advance, now leads the way toward a readjustment of values. While contracts for pig cover the entire product of the most important districts for six to nine months in advance many of the consuming works in some lines approach the end of their orders and have new competition to meet, so that sheets have fallen $4 per ton at Pittsburg and $9 from the highest point in September, and plates are $6 lower there and $3 at Philadelphia. At the same time bars are $1 per ton higher both at Philadelphia and Pittsburg, the demand being enormous, and at Chicago very heavy contracts have been made for car and implement works.

Wool has been very strong again, though sales at Boston were but 13,404,000 pounds against 21,577,000 the week before, for large transactions elsewhere have raised the week's aggregate to 20,181,00, and buyers hold firmly for outside prices. Nothing like the sensational rise of last week has continued and the buying by manufacturers is slower, though still large. This and accounts of the good trade indicate that an extraordinary business is expected for the next season.

The rise in cotton as yet helps manufacturers whose contracts cover production well ahead, but the buying has been mainly by traders and based largely on expectation of a very low estimate of yield by the department. While last year's official estimate was not highly accurate, the whole trade here and abroad then counted on a large crop and was right.

Wheat has not been very active nor strong, although Western receipts have much declined, being 4,931,967 bushels for the week against 9,924,045 last year. Exports are also smaller, the Atlantic 2,563,637 bushels, flour included, against 3,338,509 for the week last year, and Pacific 1,188,690 bushels against 1,016,961 last year. The decrease in foreign demand may be ascribed in part to heavy previous exports, but perhaps still more to the great movement of corn, 3,458,104 bushels for the week against 2,062,331 last year. Corn advanced about as much as wheat fell, though with prospect of a heavy yield.

Failures for the week have been 157 in the United States against 211 last year, and 23 in Canada.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Toledo, O., Nov. 14, 1899.

The Past Week's Markets.

The movement of wheat during the past week has not been so large as the previous week. The markets have been dragging ones most of the time, and prices eased until to-day when they closed firm. It is expected that ocean freights will be lower with consequent better foreign demand. Wheat is ¾ to 1¼c under the close, a week ago. Corn has been dull. The receipts have not been heavy. There was a pretty sharp break in old corn for cash. Clover seed has held well up and closed 10 to 17½c above the close last week. Exports of clover seed have been fair.

Condition of the Grain Trade at the Close To-Day.

Wheat started weak to-day, the Liverpool and French markets being lower, which had an influence on American markets. There was some selling in the beginning, but reports of Hessian fly gave a better tone. It was said Argentina was offering wheat freely and that the crop in that country would be large. The markets dragged along until well on toward the close, when 300,000 bushels of spring wheat were reported taken at Buffalo for export. This helped prices and buying set in which caused a firm close. Northwestern receipts, 804 cars; same time last week, 983 cars, and last year, 2,039 cars.

Prices of wheat to-day:

Dec.	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Toledo	69	69¾	69	69¾
Chicago	66¾	67@⅛	66¼	67@⅛
New York	71¼	b72	71¼	b72
St. Louis	68	b68⅞	68	b68⅞
Minneapolis	62⅝	63¼	62⅝	63
Duluth	b64⅝	b65	b64⅝	b65

At Chicago May wheat opened at 70¾c; high, 71⅛c; low, 70½c; close, 71@71⅛c. At New York May wheat opened at 75¼@75⅜c; close, 76c bid. At St. Louis May wheat opened at 72c, and closed at 72⅝c. At Minneapolis May wheat opened at 66⅞c; close, 67⅝c. At Duluth May wheat opened at 68¼c bid, and closed at 69c bid.

Argentina began to harvest wheat in Northern province last year on November 19. The harvest extends South, and lasts through December. Antwerp wheat, 12½c higher.

Liverpool spot wheat, unchanged to 2d lower; futures, ½@⅝d lower; spot corn, ⅝d lower; futures, ⅛ to ½d lower.

Telegram from Lamson Bros., special government report on cotton states the crop will not likely exceed nine million bales.

Paris wheat, 15c lower; flour 35@55c lower.

Primary receipts of wheat, 923,230 bushels; same time last year, 1,906,000; shipments, 525,222 bushels; same time last year, 1,268,000. Receipts of corn, 430,472 bushels; same time last year, 728,0000; shipments, 502,876 bushels; same time last year, 454,000.

Clearances—Wheat and flour, Atlantic and Gulf ports, 335,420 bushels; corn, all ports, 544,903 bushels.

Average daily clearance—Wheat and flour so far this month, 485,000 bushels; corn, 640,000.

December puts on wheat at Chicago, 69c s, open, and 68¾@68⅞c close; calls, 67¾@67⅞ open and 67¾c asked close; curb on December wheat, 67¾c bid.

November oats at Chicago, 22½c; December, 22¼c; high, 22½c; low, 22¼c; close, 22½c; May, 23¾c; close, 23⅝c.

Pork at Chicago for November, $8.07; December, $8.06; high, $8.07; low, $8.05; close, $8.07.

Lard at Chicago for November, $4.87; December, $4.95 open and high, and $4.87 low and close.

Corn opened lower and dull, but afterward strengthened a little. On profit taking there was again ease, but at the close there was a better feeling with wheat. At Chicago November corn opened at 31½c, and closed at 31½c; December, 31¼c; high, 31¼c; low, 30⅞c; close, 31@31⅛c; May, 32⅝c; close, 32½c. At New York December corn opened at 38⅝c asked, and closed at 38⅝c; May, 38¼c asked; close, 38⅝c bid.

The Close at Toledo—Wheat Higher.

Cash and future delivery wheat was ¼c higher at the Toledo Produce Exchange to-day than on yesterday. Trade was less active than on yesterday, with prices firm at the close.

No. 2 soft red wheat, 68¼c; close, 69c; No. 3 soft red, 66¼c.

December wheat, 69c; close, 69¾c; May, 73¾c, 74¼c, and close, 74¾c asked.

Corn Dull, Fractionally Up.

Corn was dull and a fraction higher, but yesterday. No. 2 mixed corn, old, 33c; No. 3 yellow, old, 32½c; No. 3 yellow, new, 31c; No. 3 new, 30½c; December No. 3 mixed, 31¼c.

Oats—Dull, steady; No. 2 mixed, 23c; No. 2 mixed, May, 24¼c; No. 2 white, 25½c; No. 3 white, 24½c.

Rye—Dull, easy; No. 2, 56c asked.

Clover seed—Sales, 700 bags; markets steadier, with little change. Prime old, cash $5.00; then $5.02½; December seed, $5.80; close, $5.80 asked; March, $5.85; close, $5.87½. Receipts, 450 bags; shipments, 200.

Toledo Produce Market.

Trade dull to-day. Butter steady; supply fair. Eggs steady; supply not heavy. Vegetables in ample stock, and without alteration. Meats without change.

Butter—Creamery, best quality, 25c; dairy, 18c.

Eggs—Strictly fresh, 18c.

Vegetables—Rutabagas, bu., 30c; turnips, bu., 30c; parsnips, bu., 35c; carrots, bu., 25c; onions, bu., 30c; potatoes, bu., 35c; sweet potatoes, bbl., $2.25 for Jersey and $1.65 for Virginia; squashes, doz., 75c@$1.50; cabbage, doz., 30@50c; beans, bu., $1.70; lettuce, lb., 8c; celery, doz. stalks, 20@40c.

Tallow—Per pound, 4@4½c.

Lard—No. 1 kettle rendered, 6c.

Hay—Timothy, No. 1, per ton, $11; No. 2, $10.

Straw—Per ton, car lots, $4; oat straw, $4.00@4.50.

Timothy Seed—$1.50@1.75, according to quality.

Hides—Green hides, light and cows, per lb., 8c; No. 2's and bulls, 7c; green calf, No. 1, 10½c; No. 2's, 9c; kip, No. 1's, 9c; No. 2's, 7½c. Cured hides—No. 1's, 9½c; No. 2's, 8½c; No. 1 calf, 11½c; No. 2's, 10½c; sheep pelts, 15@75c.

Poultry—Chickens, dressed, 12@15c; old fowls, 10@12c.

Fruits—Oranges, per 100, $1.75@2.00; lemons, box, $3.00@4.00; cranberries, bu., $2.00; quart, 8c; apples, bu., 50@75c.

Dressed Meats—Hogs, per 100 lbs., $5.50; beef, lb., 6¼@8½c; calves, lb., 9c; mutton, 6½c; lambs, 8c.

Linseed Oil—For single barrels, per gallon, raw, 45c; boiled, 47c.

Smoked Meat—Mess pork, new, per bbl., $10.00; short mess, $12.00; short clear, $11.00; hams, sugar cured, heavy, per lb., 8@8½c; light hams, per lb., 8c; bologna sausage, lb., 5c; fresh sausage, per lb., 7c.

Beeswax—Per pound, 20@23c.

Feed, per ton—Middlings in 100 lb. sacks, $16; screenings, in 100 lb. sacks, $15; bran, $14.50.

Turpentine—Per gallon, 57½c.

Linseed Oil Meal—Per ton, $25; per 100 lbs., $1.30.

Corn in ear—New, per 100 lbs., 35@40c; old, $50c.

Grain and Produce.

New York, Nov. 14.—Butter—Receipts, 8,376 packages; market strong; western creamery, 18@25c; June creamery, 18@24c; factory, 15@17c. Cheese—Receipts, 7,000 packages; market quiet; small September, colored, 12½@12¾c; finest October, 12@12¼c; large colored fancy September, 12¼@12½c; large October, finest, 11½c. Eggs—Receipts, 9,131 packages; market strong; western ungraded at mark, 14@20c. Sugar—Raw, steady; fair refining, 3 13-16c; centrifugal, 96 degrees test, 4¼c; molasses sugar, 3 9-16c; refined steady. Coffee, steady; No. 7, 6¼c.

Chicago, Nov. 14.—Close: Wheat—Dec., 67⅝c; May, 71¼@71⅜c. Corn—Nov., 31½c; Dec., 31¼@31½c; Jan., 30⅝c; May, 32½c. Oats—Nov., 22½c; Dec., 22½c; May, 23¾c. Pork—Nov., $8.07½; Dec., $8.07½; Jan., $9.47½; May, $9.57½. Lard—Nov., $4.87½; Dec., $4.87½@4.90; Jan., $5.07½@5.10; May, $5.25. Ribs—Nov., $4.80; Dec., $4.80; Jan., $4.90; May, $5.05. Flax—Cash N. W., $1.30; S. W., $1.28½; Dec., $1.29½; May, $1.28½.

Chicago Provisions.

Chicago, Nov. 14.—Provisions were dull and weak, lower hog prices and the weakness of the grain market being the factors. January pork opened 5c lower at $9.50; January lard, 2½@5c under at $5.12½@5.15, and January ribs, 2½@5c under yesterday at $4.90@4.92½, holding at about those figures.

Live Stock.

Detroit, Nov. 14.—The demand for live cattle is fairly active this week; receipts have been liberal of late. The following prices are being paid at the Detroit live stock market: Prime steers and heifers, $4.50@5.00; handy butchers' cattle, $4.00@4.50; common, $2.25@3.25; canners' cows, $1.50@2.50; stockers and feeders, dull at $2.50@4.00; milch cows, active at $30@50; calves, active at $5.00@7.00. Sheep and lambs, easy; liberal supply; prime lambs, $4.40@4.75; mixed, $3.25@4.00; culls, $1.50@2.50. Hogs are the leading feature in this market; trade is active at the following prices: Prime mediums, $4.00@4.05; Yorkers, $4.00@4.05; pigs, $3.75@3.90; roughs, $3.00@3.25; stags, one-third off; cripples, $1 per cwt. off.

Chicago, Nov. 14.—Cattle—Receipts 6,500; best grade, firm, others steady to easier, butchers stock, active; canners, strong; best stockers, feeders and others, steady; beeves, $4.40@6.85; cows, $3.25@4.75; heifers, $3.40@5.25; canners, $1.50@3.00; stockers and feeders, $3.00@4.65; Texas grass steers, $3.25@4.10; Texas fed beeves, $4.50@5.25; westerns, $4.10@5.40. Hogs—Receipts, today, 37,000; estimated receipts to-morrow, 38,000; left over, 1,812; market generally 10c lower than Saturday, or 5c off yesterday's close; mixed and butchers, $3.90@4.15; good to choice heavy, $3.90@4.17½; rough heavy, $3.80@3.90; light, $3.90@4.10; bulk of sales, $4.00@4.10.

Stock Yards, Cleveland, O., Nov. 14.—(Bower & Bower's special report to The Blade.) Hogs—Receipts, 30 cars; market fairly active and shade lower; mediums, $4.10; heavy, $4.15; lights, $4.00; closing quiet.

East Buffalo, N. Y., Nov. 14.—(Elrick Bro.'s special report to The Blade.) Cattle—Receipts, 17 cars; market steady. Hogs—Receipts, 50 cars; market steady; pigs and light, $4.00@4.05; mediums and heavy, $4.10@4.15. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 10 cars; market firm; best lambs, $5.00@5.10; others same as yesterday.

THE DAY ON WALL STREET.

Close of the Stock Market at New York This Afternoon.

New York, Nov. 14.—The market opened higher on an active demand well distributed through various departments of the list. A number of the specialties showed gains of nearly a point. There was a large absorption of Southern Pacific at an extreme advance of ⅝ over last night's quotation.

Some of the leading specialties were advanced, notably Sugar, General Electric and Tennessee Coal. Not much response occurred in the general list, heavy sales of Leather, Southern Pacific and Manhattan being deterrent factors. An easy tone developed in the entire market before 11 o'clock, but there was no special pressure against the standard railroad stocks.

A jump in General Electric of 4 points, compared with bidding up of Sugar and the local stocks, gave renewed firmness all round. The movement was short-lived and prices tumbled away generally. General Electric reacting 2. Substantial losses occurred in spots and there were more liberal offerings of the grangers and southern stocks towards noon.

New York Stock Market.

Corrected daily by D. U. Crockett, 3 Spitzer Building.

	Open	High	Low	Close
Am. Steel Wire	48	48¾	47½	48
Am. Sugar	154	155½	153¼	153½
Am. Tobacco	119	119¾	118	118¼
Atchison, com.	22⅝	22⅝	22¼	22¼
Atchison, pfd.	65½	65½	64¾	64¾
Brooklyn R. T.	88	88½	86¾	87¼
C., B. & Q.	132½	132½	131½	131½
Federal Steel, com.	56¾	57¼	56½	56¾
Federal Steel, pfd.	78¾	79	78¼	78¼
General Electric	122¾	126½	122½	124½
Kansas & Texas pfd	38⅞	38⅞	38¼	38¼
Leather, pfd.	79¾	79¾	78½	79
Louisville & Nashv.	86¾	86⅞	85¾	86
Manhattan	104½	104½	101½	102¼
Missouri Pacific	48⅛	48¼	47½	47½
North. Pacific, com.	54⅜	54⅝	53¾	54
North. Pacific, pfd.	75	75	75½	74¾
New York Central	136½	136¾	135¾	136
Pacific Mail	42⅜	43⅛	42	42½
People's Gas	112	113	111¼	111½
Reading				20⅞
Rock Island	113⅜	113⅜	111¼	111¼
St. Paul	125½	125½	124⅜	124¼
South. Ry., pfd.	57½	57¾	57¼	56¼
South. Pacific	43⅜	43¾	42¼	42½
Tenn. Coal & Iron	115½	116¾	114¼	115½
Texas Pacific				18¾
Union Pacific, com.	48	48	47	47
Union Pacific, pfd.	76¼	76¼	75¾	75¾
Wabash, pfd.	22½	22½	21½	22¼
Western Union	89	89	88¾	88¾

New York, Nov. 14.—Money on call easier at 7 per cent. Prime mercantile paper, 5@5¾ percent. Sterling exchange firm with actual business in bankers' bills at $4.85¼@4.85½ for demand and at $4.80¾@4.81¼ for 60 days. Posted rates, $4.81½@4.82 and $4.86@4.86½. Commercial bills, $4.80½. Silver certificates, 58¼@59c. Bar silver, 58¼c. Mexican dollars, 47½c.

The following shows changes in government bonds during the past week:

	Nov. 14.	Nov. 7.
U. S. 4's (new) coupons	129¾	129¾
U. S. 4's (new) registered	129¾	128¾
U. S. 5's coupons	110¾	110¾
U. S. 5's registered	110¾	110¾
U. S. 4's (old) coupons	112¾	112¾
U. S. 4's (old) registered	112¾	111¾
U. S. 2's registered	100½	100
U. S. 3's coupons	108½	108
U. S. 3's registered	108½	108

Trade.

Trade in a general way has been active during the past week and prices have held firmly.

Oil Market.

Tiona	$1.71
Pennsylvania	1.56
Scio	1.38
Barnesville	1.33
Corning	1.23
New Castle	1.33
North Lima	1.11
South Lima	1.11
Indiana	1.06

Oil City, Pa., Nov. 13.—Credit balances, $1.56; certificates, $1.55 bid; shipments, 151,195 barrels; average shipments, 89,18 barrels; runs, 101,234 barrels; average runs, 80,061 barrels.

The Cotton Market.

New York, Nov. 14.—The cotton market opened steady in tone with prices 1 to 5 points lower in sympathy with a greater response than expected by Liverpool to our lapse of yesterday. But after selling down 1 to 3 points there was a decided change in the undercurrent of sentiment and in the nature of orders from Wall street, the south and the west. The market was quick to feel the effect of the fresh support and before the close of the first half hour had rallied 8 to 9 points. The turn-about here caused a scare among Liverpool shorts. The bullish trend of sentiment was helped by rumors from reliable sources that exporters were entertaining less arbitrary ideas in southern spot markets and were accepting large amounts of cotton at last night's prices.

Futures opened steady at the decline. December, $7.12; January, $7.13; February, $7.14; March, $7.15; April, $7.18; May, $7.20; June, $7.23; July, $7.22; August, $7.1 October, $6.84.

The market for spot cotton was steady; middling uplands, 7⅝c; middling gulf, 7⅞c.

Cotton spot closed quiet; middling uplands, 7⅝c; middling gulf, 7⅞c; sales, 50 bales.

Louisville Tobacco Market.

Louisville, Nov. 13.—This is between season, when the old crop of tobacco is about exhausted and the new crop has begun to move. Old tobacco is unchanged, although the market has been an unsatisfactory one. Colory grades, whither leaf, lugs or trash, have sold as high as ever, but the red types have been in less request. The market for new burley has been active and strong, offerings not heavy. Old crop of dark met with good sale. Official quotations are:

1898 CROP.

Red Burley.	
Trash (green or mixed)	$4.00@5.00
Trash (sound)	5.00@6.00
Common lugs	6.00@7.00
Medium lugs	7.00@7.50
Good lugs	7.50@8.00
Common leaf (short)	7.00@8.00
Common leaf	8.00@9.00
Medium leaf	9.00@12.00
Good leaf	12.00@15.00
Fine and selections	18.00@22.00
Colory Burley.	
Trash (green or mixed)	$5.50@6.50
Trash (sound)	6.50@7.00
Common lugs	7.00@8.00
Medium lugs	8.00@8.50
Good lugs	8.50@9.50
Common leaf (short)	7.50@8.50
Common leaf	8.50@9.50
Medium leaf	9.50@12.50
Good leaf	12.50@15.00
Fine and selections	18.00@22.00
DARK.	
Trash (green or mixed)	$2.50@2.75
Trash (sound)	2.75@3.00
Common lugs	3.00@3.50
Medium lugs	3.50@4.50
Good lugs	4.50@5.00
Common leaf (short)	4.50@5.50
Common leaf	5.50@6.25
Medium leaf	6.25@7.25
Good leaf	7.25@9.00
Fine and selections	20.00

Wool.

From Bradstreet's:—The wool market continues very firm and prices have advanced during the past week from 1 to 2 cents per pound. Boston's sales for the week were a little over 12,000,000 pounds as against 18,000,000 pounds for the previous week. The business for the past three weeks foots up to over 42,000,000 pounds which is the largest business ever before experienced in that market. As was the case last week, most of the business was done in territory. Texas and Oregon wools, although other domestics grades have been well dealt in. The demand is active both for consumption and for speculation. A good deal of wool is being exported to England, where dealers can obtain better prices than they are being offered here. Stocks have been considerably reduced by the large transactions of late, although receipts have been quite heavy, and some dealers think that the quantity of wool on the market is already down to where it usually is just before the arrival of the new clip. Everything points to a still higher market.

From Dun's Review:—Though sales at Boston are not two-thirds of those reported for the previous week, they were yet 12,404,000 pounds, and at the three chief markets 20,181,500, very far exceeding those of the corresponding week of any previous year. Again, it is reported that the bulk of sales is for consumption, and that the buying is less by the larger, and more by the smaller mills. It is believed that if money were easy prices would advance much farther, as the banks are not prepared to loan more largely at this time. Trading has been mostly in territory wool, sales being over half those of all kinds, but at New York pulled wool has sold rapidly. At Philadelphia manufacturers are buying more slowly at the recent advance, but holders are firm at outside quotations.